



HEF AT 80

*The playboy is
still energizing
bunnies P.44*

**'HOUSE'
SECRETS**
P.14

DESPERATE ACCOUNTANTS

*Why the greedy Enron
exec turned in his wife
P. 32*

**Now Sheila
Copps is
everybody's
baby**
P.27

MACLEAN'S

www.macleans.ca

MAR
20th
2006

EXCLUSIVE

'PREPARE TO BURY YOUR DEAD'

**ON THE GROUND WITH
TALIBAN INSURGENTS AS
THEY SET THEIR SIGHTS ON
CANADIAN TROOPS P.16**

**PLUS: WHY CANADA MUST
STAY AND FIGHT P.2**

\$4.95



Taliban fighter
outside Kandahar, March 2006

THE WORLD'S HELP DESK

CALLER WINERY LOOKING TO AROW CUSTOMER RELATIONSHIPS.

PROBLEM: Success has led to rapid growth, but they're not having trouble meeting quickly to customer requests. They need to offer great service in order to make sure their fans come back every season. Many of complex technology.

SOLUTION: Easy-to-install software from the IBM Express Portfolio™ Host allows for secure customer self-service online. And help from a local IBM-certified solutions provider who appreciates entrepreneurs and a fun friendly twist.

In need of help? Visit ibm.com/helpdesk



IBM BUSINESS

HOST BRIAN KAMM

Demand Business



THIS WEEK

COLUMNS

■ Paul Wells

Refugee Alexander Lukashenko has been boasting up his opponents. It's time to stand up to this despot.

■ Andrew Petter

At "jail farm" summits, kids sit at computers all day and play games collecting honey for their hives. It's like hell—sleazy—and scary!

NATIONAL

16 Inside the Taliban

Our writer receives a chilling message from emir-grant-in-Kandahar: "Prepare to bury your dead."

20 Canada in combat

My voice disagrees that Iraq and no one wants to admit it's actually a war. But we're going to be in Afghanistan for a long, long time.

25 Peaceable no more

Don't those damned Taliban still care we're kindly and benign? Peacekeepers to the World! Well, no. Not this time.

27 Everybody's baby

Sister Suppa gets annoyed by the way the Liberals treated her. Now, suddenly, the party's trying to kiss and make up.

28 King Harper last visit

Half-way through his final tour as Alberta's premier, Stéphane Dion has his leadership review. Will he get a long ride into the sunset, or the don't-care?

WORLD

30 Roundup for Ratoos?

Globster Milosevic's death marked the end of a minor four-year trial in The Hague, but the process is still on to decide to deliver up Serbian Serb general Ratko Mladić to the tribunal.

MACLEAN'S

VOLUME 125 NUMBER 13 MARCH 13, 2006 \$5.00 CANADA

2 FROM THE EDITOR 3 MAIL 8-10 SEVEN DAYS

14 ENTERTAINMENT David Shire talks to Linda Frizz

MARCH 20-27, 2006

THE BACK PAGES

42 INFLUENCERS

Kim Jong Il, Barbara Gowdy, Harry and the Potters...

44 MEDIA

Hugh Hefner, at the cap of it; isn't he a celebrity, he's an icon

48 STYLIN'

Lessons from bloody battles—or not around the water cooler

50 HUMOUR

Competitors are taking on the classical music Penguin Guards

52 FIX

The Wishawski brothers go from scruff to violent revolution

53 PERVERSE

Why evolution theory always comes back to Yen Hsien

54 BAZAAR

Low and light, Harley's new bike may be too slim-cut for girls

55 TASTE

A new wine storage unit is like a hamster-in-a-wheel

56 HELL

Tips for achieving hellosity: Number one: beats, needs, needs

58 RECOMMENDED LIST

Colourful cavorts, Yeo Ming, a super-padded sleeping bag

60 TIME END

Sharon Ann Steeves, 1951-2006

OPPOSITE: PHOTOGRAPH BY ROBIN H. BRAK. MF CREDIT: 110-21013.P



MACLEANS.CA

Boris Awards photo gallery | Read the best in Canadian filmmaking, as photographed by Peter Bruegg. www.macleans.ca/gallery
Join the conversation! Visit our forums today to discuss the week's topics with other macleans.ca readers. www.macleans.ca/forums
Macleans.ca radio | Ten channels of music. At work or at home, tune in to our radio page and listen up. www.macleans.ca/radio

BUSINESS

32 'We stink'

During much of the Korean trial, a former top exec admits he helped shackle dealers, lied to regulators and misled the FBI. All as a day's work!

33 Witches under the rim

The last sign you don't have to day job to play the Tim Hortons game. But you do have to send away for an empty cup, which will set you back \$1.02.

36 Blood coal

Eastern Canada's switch to cheaper imported coal from Colombia has had economic benefits, but possibly numerous consequences.

UNIVERSITIES

37 Their cheatin' hearts

A new scholarly journal dedicated to the study of plagiarism, while a pop version uses the fabricator—both ordinary and famous—in its lexicon.

SCIENCE

38 Hunting humans

An oral history exhibition has grown in variety and frequency over the past decade. But some so-called domestic terrorists are now fixing their sites.

PROFILE

39 A Western Gentleman

Businessman Marc Kenny was a household name. His grandson Jason Kenny, parliamentary secretary to the PM, pays homage to him.

MOMS

40 Are you man enough? A new home fertility test lets you see if your boys are more but what happens when our partner fails to pass?

NATURE

41 Cock-a-doodle-don't

Scientists may have managed to fit rooster's rituals between roosters and hens. The results are not pretty.

This is the worst possible time to go soft on Afghanistan

In the immediate wake of 9/11, the United Nations Security Council resolved that terrorism constitutes a threat to international peace and security and that all nations have an obligation to prevent and suppress terrorist activities. Within weeks, America and British forces and the NATO allies began targeted strikes against al Qaeda terrorist training camps and the military installations of Afghanistan's Taliban regime. NATO, with the blessing of the UN, has been Afghanistan ever since. So, too, has Canada.

To its credit, the Chretien government responded to 9/11 by pledging Canada to work with our allies to suppress, investigate, and prosecute terrorism. Our military leaders placed a limit on the duration or the size of the Canadian commitment in Afghanistan. "We will contribute as long as it is required," said chief of defence staff Gen. Ray Hadash at the time. The prime minister also called for a plan to upgrade the equipment of our armed forces, saying, "I cannot promise that the campaign against terrorism will be painless but I can promise that it will be won."

We can all be proud of what's been accomplished over the last six years. The negative and life-giving Taliban government, which had imposed a strict interpretation of Islamic law upon an unwilling population and provided safe harbour to al Qaeda terrorists, has been rooted out. A new democracy, closed parliament is in place, with Hamid Karzai as president. Efforts to rebuild the country's government, civil administration, police force, and damaged infrastructure are well underway.

There is much more to be done. Investor Karzai's government is fragile. Conditions remain dangerous. Crisis looms in every part. The infrastructure is weak. Citizens are poor and vulnerable. The insurgents have been driven back but they are harshly covering in their zones. bolstered by foreign jihadis from far, Chechnya and elsewhere. ■

have adopted a new regimen of ambushes, suicide bombings, kidnappings, beheadings, and assassination. They have targeted not only American and NATO troops but aid workers, election officials, religious leaders, and anyone else involved in the reconstruction process.

Ahead this year, Canada has taken a leading role in NATO's mission in Afghanistan. Most of America's front-line combat troops have been reassigned to Iraq. Our soldiers have shifted from Kabul to Kandahar, from where they'll patrol the insurgency nests in southern and eastern Afghanistan, providing security for the civilian population and engaging offensive operations against Taliban and al-Qaeda fighters. Call it a peace support, or peace enforcement, or security enforcement, or counter-insurgency operations — we are now in the frontline in a global struggle against radical Islam at its most. We are, for all intent and purpose, at war.

The Afghan mission is as important an international project in Canada but undertaken in secret. It is consistent with our duty as a sovereign international power and society. It is consistent with our obligations to our NATO allies and the United Nations. It is consistent with our nation's honour, because it enables us to assist nations from abroad. As what we are, the people of Afghanistan, who, without our efforts, would be at the mercy of vicious drug cartels to subvert the country's democratic progress and impose a medieval political apparatus.

In a few days, there has been talk in our country of reconsidering our commitment to Afghanistan. Opposition parties, responding to anti-war poll results, have called for a pullout and inquiry. Rather, we should consider extending our presence and operations in Kandahar. As the Afghanistan Working Group of the U.S. Institute of Peace headlined in one special issue, "Intricate military pressure against the insurgency is vital to demonstrate sustained commitment and to ensure that insurgent forces again on the run and are unable to regain their strength."

Any falcon of Canada's position in the conflict would be a victory for violent jihadis everywhere. Our responsibility in Afghanistan is as awful — they will cost us resources, and they will cost us lives — but they are an absolute nonetheless. ■

NOTABLE INQUIRIES	
ARMED FORCES	ARMED AND DANGEROUS How many Canadians serving in Afghanistan are being exposed to dangerous chemical weapons?
BUSINESS	THE BIGGEST Who are the biggest corporate donors to the Conservative Party?
CULTURE	THE GREATEST Who are the greatest living Canadian writers?
ENVIRONMENT	GREENING CANADA What are the best ways to combat climate change?
GOVERNMENT	THE BIGGEST Who are the biggest contributors to federal political parties?
HEALTH CARE	WHAT'S NEW What are the latest advances in medical treatments?
HUMAN RIGHTS	WHAT'S NEW What are the latest advances in human rights?
INDUSTRY	WHAT'S NEW What are the latest advances in industrial technology?
NATIONAL SECURITY	WHAT'S NEW What are the latest advances in national security?
PEOPLES	WHAT'S NEW What are the latest advances in people's well-being?
SCIENCE	WHAT'S NEW What are the latest advances in science?
SOCIAL ISSUES	WHAT'S NEW What are the latest advances in social issues?
TECHNOLOGY	WHAT'S NEW What are the latest advances in technology?
THE ECONOMY	WHAT'S NEW What are the latest advances in the economy?
WORLD	WHAT'S NEW What are the latest advances in world affairs?

Want to check us out?

BY PHONE
For stories on the military, call 1-800-361-4343. For stories on health care, call 1-800-361-4343.
For stories on science, call 1-800-361-4343.
For stories on business, call 1-800-361-4343.
For stories on politics, call 1-800-361-4343.
For stories on the environment, call 1-800-361-4343.
For stories on technology, call 1-800-361-4343.
For stories on culture, call 1-800-361-4343.
For stories on health, call 1-800-361-4343.
For stories on social issues, call 1-800-361-4343.
For stories on the economy, call 1-800-361-4343.
For stories on world affairs, call 1-800-361-4343.

McLean's Subscription Services

FOR THE MAIL	MAIL SUBSCRIPTIONS Customer service Customer Relations Subscription Fulfillment
2-899-MACLEAN2000	1-800-361-4343
IN TORONTO: 416-481-2000	1-800-361-4343
1000 Yonge Street, Suite 1000	1-800-361-4343
Toronto, Ontario M5G 1J5, Canada	1-800-361-4343

McLean's

McLean's
2000 Yonge Street, Suite 1000
Toronto, Ontario M5G 1J5, Canada
1-800-361-4343
www.macleans.ca

- Progressive news reporting
- Best journalism in Canada
- Most comprehensive news coverage in Canada
- Most in-depth political analysis
- Smart, incisive opinion
- Entertaining features
- Challenging, cutting-edge politics
- Impactful investigative reports
- Relevant, inspiring personal stories



Now redeem the points you earn with us for any hotel. Even our rivals'.

Earn here.



The Priority Club® Rewards Family of Brands

Redeem at
any hotel.

Choose a
McLean's hotel
or any
of over 500000
hotels worldwide.

Introducing the only hotel rewards program that gives you the freedom of choice. Simply earn points at one of our hotels. And redeem them to stay wherever you want. Our hotels. Their hotels. Anywhere. How liberating.

For details, visit priorityclub.ca/awayhotels
or call 1-866-313-9874.



Some travel reward cards only help you fly.
We help you travel any way you want.



APPLY NOW.
Get
15,000
Bonus TD Points
to use right away.

Get 15,000 bonus TD Points you can use right away for flights, hotels, rental cars, cruises and more.

With a TD Gold Travel[®] Visa[®] card, you can create your ideal vacation or the ultimate wine-and-gravy tour. That's because you can use your TD Points not just for travel, but also for hotel accommodations, car rentals, trains, cruises and more—in fact, anything that can be booked through a travel agency. And even better, apply

today and we'll get you started with 15,000 Bonus TD Points (a \$323 value) that you can redeem immediately. So you can get away right now. **Apply now—offer ends May 26, 2006!**



Apply before May 26, 2006. Visit your nearest TD Canada Trust Branch, go to www.tdcanadatrust.com/bonustdpoints or call 1-866-827-8519.

Offer valid until May 26, 2006. TD Gold Travel Visa[®] card is required for the new account offer approval. Offer applies to new TD Gold Travel Visa accounts only. Some conditions may apply. Offer is subject to change at TD's discretion without notice. Credit by card or otherwise with this offer offer. A bonus is subject to availability and is not subject to total supply limit. Not all customers qualify. Applications from Quebec residents cannot be accepted under this plan. *TD International General Insurance/TD Credit Card Association of Canada. **Fees include a 1% fee per transaction.



'Cindy Klassen's journey can teach us many of life's lessons. When one door closes, another opens, and if you put your heart and soul into finding your true colours, you will succeed.'

Heavy medal queens

Thank you for your cover on Cindy Klassen ("Cindy Klassen: Our greatest Olympian," March 6). She is a wonderful, dear friend, and now Canada's newest art! I was lucky enough to meet with Cindy at Whistler when she started, both of us coming from different sport disciplines. Cindy's journey can teach us many of life's lessons, some of the most important being when one door closes, another opens, and that if you put your heart and soul into finding your true colour, you will succeed! —Monica Klassen, Sackville, Ont.



The Olympic Games are about people like Chandra Crawford and the sacrifices and encouragement they have made just for the privilege of being there for the love of the sport and the competition. Thank you! —Klaus Ester, Calgary

On the one hand you tell us your "Bad News" section about the IOC's "ridiculous double standards" that deprived the third goals on the women's hockey team of a gold medal, but then you devote a mind-boggling eight pages to discussing the men's team's future to make the medal round. You fail for the following, but haven't your medal-winning women earned considerably more of the glory, photo and press space than was allotted? —Monika Strahl, Stouffville, Ont.

Maybe the reason the men's hockey team lost is because the Olympics aren't the be all and end all for them like they are for female athletes. Women have no Stanley Cup, basketball, no professional leagues. The Olympics are the pinnacle for female athletes who will now go back to their lives as students, mothers, teachers, etc., etc., etc. and from the millions make hockey players. The NHL players get enough press and media attention—let's focus on the ones who should be in the spotlight. —Shelley Robins, Windsor, Ont.

Canada was given 10 medals of the closing ceremony in Vancouver's Winter Olympics in 2010. Organizers presented a staggered medal count that would lead you to believe that if they went to Vancouver

are Canada's Third World metropolis. —Jacob Kasperowicz, Montreal

Harper at the helm

It was informative and pleasant experience to read Linda Fralich's interview with Stephen Harper (March 6). It got us the heart of many questions Canadian citizens need answered. As I read the article, I felt a growing sense of pride and comfort that Canadians have chosen a thoughtful, articulate leader, with a clear plan with the integrity and courage that all Canadians merit; he equality and fairly represented. —Robbie Kremkoff, Calgary

How nice it is that Stephen Harper, as referring to his father's sense of integrity, should come up with the best description of my feeling about his winning of David Emerson away from the Liberal party. "If you compromise your integrity to get ahead, you haven't gotten ahead." Apparently this applies full force from the true Carly Fleisig, Kelowna, B.C.

Harper claims that the critics of his Emerson appointment are "the Liberal party, the opposition parties, and elements of the media." Harper is wrong. Full stop. Very legitimate polls have shown that a majority of British Columbians and Canadians believe the appointment of Emerson was wrong and that Emerson should resign immediately and call

Illustration © 2006 Michael Thompson





'Anti-Hockey Grandpa'
wasn't a bad guy. His
work ethic likely made
Hockey Dad a success.

a by-election in Vancouver Kingsway. As far as the nation was concerned, "some elements" in the media were critical, an overwhelming majority of political pundits, columnists and advocates endorsed Harper and Emerson felt their betrayal of the democratic process and the constituents of Vancouver Kingsway. The Canadian voted for Harper's Conservatives.

honest leader to arrive on the scene
John Daly, Karratha, W.A.

It is a great satisfaction when Harper says, "we the best people in our culture," irrespective of their party affiliation. Only a statesman can utter such words. Again, it is very true and practical when he says, "when you are in a majority, you are always in a majority; everything you are doing is right; you are moving the public interest." All prophecies like this have proven true. By all instances he becomes popular and will do what he says. The words of advice from his last letter, "if you can postpone your marriage get ahead, you haven't gained ahead," now to be written in golden letters.

Cross-cultural checklist

"Forgit Hockey Dad. Mac Anti-Hockey Grandpa" (Dileya, March 16). Let's be frank. Anti-Hockey Grandpa was not a bad guy, nor was he callous or uncaring. His experience was indeed like that of a lot of immigrants who had hard lives, play later. His son, Hockey Dad, probably doesn't have such recognizable traits. Anti-Hockey Grandpa's work ethic likely pushed Hockey Dad through school, and he's as doubtless successful in whatever field he chose to pursue. Children of immigrants worked hard to cross the treacherous social barriers that would have kept them off the ice. Victor Wong, executive director of the Chinese Canadian National Council, says in your story that every child of an immigrant family has a hockey story. Those so-called in the mainstream have our share (the black) but more than that he didn't want to get patted against the boards by a trigger-happy Canadian left. The ad made me reflect back not on what Anti-Hockey Grandpa did for us, but what we did for him in respecting his work hard and look out for my health. Would I have liked Anti-Hockey Grandpa's game? For sure. And I'd have appreciated it slightly if my Anti-Hockey Dad regretted it? Probably. Am I a better person now? Hell, not at all. It may sound sanctimonious, but Anti-Hockey Grandpa loses his son more than he does himself. In this movie a living selling his equipment to Tim Hortons, creating an ad that makes people smile. What's the Vice, you say? Marketing. Forerunner Group Ltd., Calgary

and teaches older Canadian physicians how to be better doctors. So I know an Amherstburg Grandpa, and I serve a another now, of Tim Horton's for hockey arenas and that everywhere, even if they can't be at the rink, so which their kids play Schmalley? Sure, but that, too, is part of the Canadian dream.

Being a Chinese Canadian and having played organized hockey is a child without my dad ever being as the same parental role as the arena. I feel a somewhat qualified to answer some of Tony's stellar questions. Who bought Ann-Hockey Grandpa's son's equipment? I paid for it myself with my Norwegian Star newspaper route, and for regularization fees too. By the way, I took the bus to practice and games. Was Ann-Hockey Grandpa married to Hockey Grandma? Maybe, but even if Grandma was in fact pre-hockey, in a circa 1970 Chinese-Canadian household like ours, Ann-Hockey Grandpa would have had no one to mate with. What's more, Grandma may have thought. The Tam Hornam, as though he memories of my mom, Ann-Hockey Grandpa's rationale of not wanting me to play is mostly

100

Research
involving the development
and evaluation of
interventions

Start a new obsession.

The redesigned 2006 Accord Sedan. With available features including a 244 hp VTEC® V6 engine, Vehicle Stability Assist, 17" alloy wheels and a leather interior – plus an aggressive new look for the exterior – it's easy to see a bold career move.



8 Canadian



HONDA
TECHNOLOGY

This thugocracy must go

Ottawa has to take a strong stand against Europe's last dictator



PAUL WELLS

marketeers—try to win a wave of arrests against human rights activists and independent election monitors. On March 1, Alexander Kavalkin, an opposition candidate and a former university president, was beaten as he tried to register for a party conference Lukashenko was addressing. Reporters watching were beaten too. Four days later, a supporter of the pro-Lukashenko candidate, Alexander Milinkevich, was arrested and another heavily fined for participating in unauthorized campaign events. Two days after that, the deputy director of Milinkevich's campaign was jailed. He was the released almost after the election. Reporters who sought comment from the jailer could not even, again, begin.

Deputies from the European Parliament who wanted to monitor the elections have been told they're not welcome. Buses and trains into Minsk have been cancelled for March 19 and 20, so the opposition can't stage a rally.

The last blustering crackdown on largely dissenting suggests Lukashenko is starting to wear at opposition to his thuggish regime grows. The 51-year-old former collective farm manager won re-election handily in 2004 and easily carried a 2006 referendum designed to dilute his term limit. And yet, intense transforms over whether those results was clear, after People's Voice of the voting booth only to discover their ballot were already marked with the choice Lukashenko performed. Independent candidates were arrested.

This is how Lukashenko plays. The U.S. State Department has collected "Europe's last despot." Belarus' neighbour in the EU—Russia especially those in its western borderlands that have known little under Lukashenko-style thugs. Lukashenko, Leninist-Lutheran as ever, is desperate to see the back of him. Or at least to see the country's 10 million citizens finally get a chance to decide, fairly and transparently, whether they want him around.

"We don't need democracy with bullet holes," he said in 1999. "We do need the type of democracy where people work and get paid, even if not much, but enough to buy bread, milk, rice, flour, butter, cheese, and some meat—a piece of meat—without getting threatened." Then he added: "Well, as regards meat, let's not eat too much of it in summer."

The more you look at Lukashenko, the more you see a classic pop art genius, says David Marples, a University of Alberta historian who's one of the West's

leading authorities on Belarus. (When I called him the other day, he was preparing a trip to Washington to brief the State Department on the elections.) "All he talks about is his close partnership with Russia and what a tragedy it would be if the Soviet Union ever collapsed," Marples said. "He exercises for three hours a day. He likes hunting, stalks all over the country. He has his own horse racing, and it never loses." This son of Stolz goes over better in the cow pasture, where many peasant houses are adorned with Lukashenko's name on the walls, than in Minsk. "I never meet anyone who supports the president among the students," Marples said.

But it's not democratic truths that will save even a fair election. The Orange Revolution in



SOVIET ERA: Lukashenko and Putin have often lauded the collapse of the Soviet Union

In the run-up to the March 19 Belarus election, candidates and reporters have been beaten

Ukraine in 2004 was a fight between neo-Nazi candidates in both main parties. Lukashenko has been the beneficiary of economic growth in Belarus, efforts to turn the country's natural resources from Belarus's only ally and sponsor, Vladimir Putin's Russia.

"We don't need democracy with bullet holes," he said in 1999. "We do need the type of democracy where people work and get paid, even if not much, but enough to buy bread, milk, rice, flour, butter, cheese, and some meat—a piece of meat—without getting threatened." Then he added: "Well, as regards meat, let's not eat too much of it in summer."

The more you look at Lukashenko, the more you see a classic pop art genius, says David Marples, a University of Alberta historian who's one of the West's

Status angst in game land

What really happens when playing video games is outsourced



ANDREW POTTER

It's a cut-throat business, this new economy, technology-downsizing outsourcing. At the sweatshops where dozens of jobs at once pour out play MMORPGs full day, collecting in game hoards that their bosses then harvest and sell to the highest bidder.

Gold farming has had some predictable

economic effects. Inflation is becoming a problem in some games, while in others the quality of play is degraded. When in reach as 40 percent of all players are gold farmers, a variation of Gresham's Law kicks in, with bad farmers driving out good ones. Interestingly, it's also showing up elsewhere. South Korea—one of the biggest online powers in the world, while the Chinese are the world's largest gold farmers. And Weaving, a technology and business magazine, reports that virtual Renminbi—virtual game currency—manufacturing Chinese users under orders from the local bid. Is this just something we need to be wary of? Perhaps.

Consider the growing phenomenon of

In China's Internet-café-style sweatshops, kids play games all day to boost their clients' assets

"gold farms"—the "Antarctic-style" end of towns, in which the playing a video game is actually encouraged. This virtual economy—in case you need a reminder how video games have changed since you broke the joystick on your ColecoVision in 1984—exists largely in the realm of massively multi-player online role-playing games (MMORPGs). Remember that crowd of weirdos, link in tandem, who spent every Friday night playing Dungeons and Dragons? Well, today there are some 100 million of them, and they're rep likely go online to play games with names like World of Warcraft and EverQuest. It is still very weird and weirders, but it is also big business.

Players in these games earn gold or points or some other fake currency. They can use this money to buy weapons or spells, and in some games, property in the form of houses, castles or islands. That has in turn given rise to a secondary market, where people buy low or buy or import to do things the hard way can use real-world cash to buy goods in game real estate, currency, even whole characters—from other players. By some estimates, the entire aftermarket for these goods is worth as much as US\$1 billion, which largely changes hands on sites such as eBay.

Of course, there's no real money to be made, these are people to be exploited. And

lifeless property or mean Old Masters painting. These are positional goods, in that we own them just as much as the other person does—regardless of how much or how little he or she has.

The internal economy of an MMORPG is entirely status based. And its status becomes

as peculiar as that what matters most here having, but the conditions or environments in which the players play. Success, and the steady status, in a game like League of Legends a grand total of three, fort, and shield, and everyone's coin ends in a sign that you've earned.

Gold farming ends rather than by interfering with the normal status signals, since you can't talk about the long of the castle is an extremely competent or dedicated player or just some rich guy. Sound familiar? Step away the trappings of Tolkein, and what you have are variations on the ancient traditional game of dragon slaying versus the never-ending, who in this case, is the virtual social media by buying their way in, rather than giving them through hard work—a criticism that's heard less in the real world.

So what you might think, these are just games. Except they aren't. Any place where

thousands of people can move about and



YOUR LIFE IS IN THE LEADING ECONOMY OF GAMES LIKE WARCRAFT WITH MILLIONS OF HUMAN

ING GOODS AND BUILDING PROPERTY AND KILLING PEOPLE AND SO ON IS NOT A GAME, IT IS A WORLD,

THE PROBLEM OF GOLD FARMING IS. ONLINE GAMERS ARE TRYING AS THEY ARE TAKING THEIR CHANCES ON OPEN SPACES TO UNLOCK SECRET SECRETS OR REACH VIRTUAL BATTLES, BUT IN REALITY THEY ARE ENGAGED IN THE OLDEST QUEST OF ALL: THE SEARCH FOR STATUS. WHEN A SOCIETY GETS, WHETHER

IT'S A TECHNOLOGY, AN INSTITUTION, OR A CULTURE, THE ONLY GOOD IT PURSUING. OVER

WE HAVE PROVIDED ENOUGH WITH THE MARTIAL ARTS, GAMES, BOARDGAMES, TELEVISION, AND SO ON WE NEED TO CREATE GOALS THAT ARE INTRINSICALLY STATUS AND WHICH, WHETHER HOW WE GET IT, WE CAN USE TO CREATE MORE. NO

ONE OF THE GREATEST CHALLENGES WE FACE IS HOW TO USE THESE AS A MEANS TO

TURN SNAPSHOTS INTO MASTERPIECES AT HOME



With HP Vivera Inks

Printing great photos is important to you. And, it's important to HP as well. That's why new HP Vivera Inks are specifically engineered to economically deliver professional-quality fade-resistant digital photo prints. In fact, photos printed with new HP Vivera Inks last longer than store processed prints.¹

Ultra pure, ultraprecise. New HP Vivera Inks have the colour and quality you need to transform everyday snapshots into true printed masterpieces in the convenience of your home.

Original HP Supplies

The science behind brilliant printing

Create brilliant photos with
HP Vivera Inks!

Visit www.hp.ca/scienceofprinting



Based on HP internal testing. Snapshot vs. print fading under standard printing (HP Photo Ink vs. HP Advanced Ink). Print Paper vs. HP Premium Photo Paper. Test was conducted under laboratory conditions at 23°C and 50% relative humidity. © 2005 Hewlett-Packard Development Company, L.P. All other mentioned brands are subject to change or trademark rights.



STEPHEN HARPER'S NOW CHATTY CATHY, DAVID CRONENBERG'S REFRESHINGLY NOT NICE, AND CANADIAN TIRE GUY'S MISSED

GOOD NEWS

Out in the open

John Gomory's second report into the Adonis unpleasantness is a short shot on fast and long on enter. The judge's report, with its recommendations for far mending the relationship between ministers and their bureaucrats, has not been widely embraced. Now 60 prominent Canadians have written to Stephen Harper urging him to drop the most significant proposals. Interestingly, four of the signatories are university presidents and two are university presidents emerita. What business do they have dealing with government organization? Plenty, actually. It's been an open secret that they have formidable clout with the federal government. Now a half-dozen have decided to shout it much

to drop him, but what we admit is a certain ambivalence about his character, we can't deny he was more Canadian once—one with the power to name a country.

Crushing Crash

David Cronenberg sent Oscar Happy Hollywood a shot of bark last week, saying his critically

acclaimed MP Scott Brison took heat for his appearance and wouldn't fly from Ottawa to receive him. The day before Ottawa announced a plan to spouse its various taxes, Brison sent Dan Hovis an email saying he would be "trapped very soon." Nowell

as an insurance-trap operator

has had buried at the prospect of an Arab nation occupying U.S. ports. The development: mail relations between Congress and George W. Bush, who backed the deal, but it does nothing to increase the five per cent in importation of the \$1 billion container that enter U.S. ports each year.



CRASH MASTERS David Cronenberg (right) Paul Haggis (below) on shooting "Annie Hall" and "just plain stupid"

Chatty Stephen

Stephen in Ottawa stays reliably one step ahead of constitutional wisdom. So it's no surprise that, just as everyone decided Stephen Harper is a vacuous hermit who refuses to explore what he gave up to be prime minister, Harper too became less reclusive. In fact, he's turned into a bit of a Chatty Cathy. Last Thursday, after a cabinet meeting, he held a full news conference at the lobby of the House of Commons. The next day he met Quebec Premier Jean Charest, and held another. A prime minister dedicated to reining in what his government did at 100. It's a lesson Harper appears ready to be learning.

achieved. Ellen A. Fairley of Victoria was passed over because it is too male. Victims were given by "over the hump" sentiment, he said, which made them unsuitable to movies with overt political messages. He named his sharpest bats for fellow Canadian Paul Haggis, whose anti-war film Crash won best picture. Haggis' choice of title—the name of Cronenberg's controversial 1996 film—was "anodyne" and "just plain stupid." A pleasing response from the ubiquitous anomalous Oscar night, though Cronenberg's invitation may go to the man next door.

With tools held high

Canadian Tire Guy, the towering TV neighbourhood with a shed no wing yet Mastercard tools has finally been raised to the curb. Public heard for the bearded knew it all no doubt made it pay too, the old agency who took over the account last year

at CBC, and while no one's accusing him of wrongdoing, he could still make a move. The Star may have gotten word of it just as it was closing. As public works minister at the time, he had little to do with income taxes, suggesting government is lazier than Bay Street.

Dubai, or not Dubai

Surrounded by overwhelming pressure, a Dubai company said it would give up operation of a set of several large American ports it had acquired in a take-over of a British firm. Many of the people who died of AIDS in 2005—34 million. Numbers of Indian deaths due to bird flu: 80.

Bird flu vs. AIDS

The World Health Organization seemed determined to spread via the press that the disease isn't bird flu. Last week, it claimed the virus poses a greater global challenge than AIDS. True, it could wreak havoc if it proves to humans. But how about some anatomical perspective? The number of HIV/AIDS cases worldwide is at 48 million as last count, while the number of human influenza virions naturally reached 10¹². And the number of people who died of AIDS in 2005—34 million. Numbers of Indian deaths due to bird flu: 80.



A WEEK IN THE LIFE OF...SCOTT BRISON

Every day should bring a little happiness. Last week, Brison confessed to having won a CIBC bank teller a small last summer calling him, "you will be happier very soon," just one day before the Liberal government had announced at 8:30 a.m. tax income trains. Brison spoke up after CIBC gave an email with Brison's name to his colleagues investigating the issue. He insisted that he had no advance knowledge of the decision. "That was some thing I certainly wouldn't be doing again." Happiness is...is...Brising.

DISCOVERY

Lunar pollution

Health pollution levels seem to rise and fall with the phases of the moon. A study of 60 California beach houses has found that levels of the bacteria enterococcus, a common water-borne disease, associated with rises and falls in tides, associated with rises and falls in tides. Researchers found that in

writing, Alzheimer's disease. When faced with more memory loss to develop the symptoms of Alzheimer's, the compound in their cognitive decline and addressed two forms of brain damage associated with the disease. Known as AP-267B, the compound is an antioxidant that recycles the neurodegenerative chemical recyclable, which in turn boosts the levels of substances that prevent damage to the brain. A trial using human will be agreed before AP-267B's efficacy can be verified.

Mice you can wash

With these many choices and choices, computer keyboards are fashioned for children and grown-ups, and they are not exactly something you can wash. A British entrepreneur has created washable keyboards and mice, washable mice. With washable bodies, they can be immersed in antibacterial solutions or under running water, and are of particular value in health-care facilities.

All-time high

Schermers and Sandia National Laboratories in New Mexico have created the highest temperatures ever made by human-made billion kelvins. By comparison, thermonuclear explosions only achieve temperatures in the tens to hundreds of millions. The temperatures were achieved using a "Z machine," which involves the release of 20 million amps of current over a millisecond. The weeds dissolve into gas that collapses, producing the energy which, in its nuclear reactions, is greater than the energy used.

MORTALITY

Alzheimer's reversal

Scientists at the University of California, Berkeley have found a drug that could significantly improve the treatment of brain

They had been flat Vietnamese men, swimming for days with the food or water. But their disappearance from the cruise ship has never been solved. Although disturbing, the number of unexplained disappearances is very compared to the 35 million people who take cruises annually.

KIDS TODAY

Internet superstition

A Chinese legislature, Xie Xixian, has said that his country's youth are being damaged and distracted by Internet-based pornography and fortune-telling. Although a recent survey of middle-school students found that 68 per cent believed that Internet pornography, mostly half were apt to believe "high tech foreseen" on the Internet. Never comfortable with the Internet, the Chinese government warns that students are losing interest in their studies and are becoming "immatured" by online game sellers.

Left, right, left

The Vienna Volta school in rural Madrid, Spain, has created the highest temperatures ever made by human-made billion kelvins. By comparison, thermonuclear explosions only achieve temperatures in the tens to hundreds of millions. The temperatures were achieved using a "Z machine," which involves the release of 20 million amps of current over a millisecond. The weeds dissolve into gas that collapses, producing the energy which, in its nuclear reactions, is greater than the energy used.

GOALS IN PINE Disgraced

passenger disappearance



they can do so in new languages. Shara says he views the curriculum as an experiment.

MONEY

Declining health

More than half of Canadian employers plan to slash the benefits they provide to newest employees. Cutting expenses, new prescription drugs and the development of certain cases from prevent health plans to private companies, employers say that health-care costs for both current and retired employees have been rising by 15 per cent for several years. At the Ford Motor Co.

property in Brampton would have reached \$15 million.

Vacuum billions

Proving that old fashioned low pressure can still make a fortune, Jones Day has done just that. Forvermagne has turned his 1993 global list of billion-dollar lawyers into a modest, Dwyane is the cause of the billion-dollar vacuum cleaner. Jones' law firm has expanded by 182 more billionaires, thanks to rising stock markets. The swelling ranks prompted law editor Louis Kreit to quip: "A billion is just what it used to be."

THE WEEK AHEAD...ANIME, ANTONIO AND THE LIBERAL PARTY

The Tokyo anime festival opens on Wednesday in Tokyo—the world's first cultural arena devoted to the Japanese genre of animation. Italy's former economic minister, Antonio Fazio, faces questions from prosecutors in a probe into market rigging. It will examine whether he favoured an Italian bank over a Dutch one during a takeover bid. The Liberal party national executive will meet this weekend in Ottawa to determine the date of the next leadership convention.

POLL WATCH

Dakota split

Although South Dakota Gov. Mike Rounds signed a bill last week that bars oil exploration in state waters, the state's residents remain evenly divided on the legislation. The bill comes as top search for a nationwide debate on abortion because of an inevitable court challenge. Forty-five per cent of South Dakotans opposed the abortion bill, and an equal percentage support it, 45 per cent feel an abortion is not easy to obtain, while only 25 per cent said it's not difficult.



**Thank
Gover
Rounds**

ABORTION PROTESTERS SPUR LONG-ANSWERED POLL CHALLENGE

Shredding intent

With a quarter of Canadians reporting that they have either been the victims of, or know a victim of, identity theft, 25 per cent of respondents to a survey just last week said that if they didn't already have a paper shoulder, they are either "very likely" or "quite likely" to buy one.

Like old times

It's hardly an overnight return to the days of the Soviet Union, but 85 per cent of Russians polled in a recent survey say they would favour a union between Russia and its western neighbour, Belarus, which until the Soviet Union's collapse had been part of the confederation.

Last year, Belarus President Vladimir Putin gave his support to no more centralization of the two countries, including a showstopper: Belarus will hold presidential elections next week.

WILD KINGDOM

Blond Jobsters

The depths of the ocean continue to reveal extraordinary discoveries and surprises. Divers in the South Pacific have returned with evidence of a creature that resembles a lobster but is covered

in white, which usually the when they breath, the fish move alive and calm for a while, then disappear again, a phenomenon known as "blindsight." The creature could be in a colonial dental disease: the level of oxygen in the water fluctuated between extremely low when the fish breathed and became so drowsy it could touch itself, and then very high when the fish came back to life and swim back out to set 20 hours later.

IN PASSING

Kirby Puckett, 43, baseball player. Puckett played his entire career, which lasted from 1984 to 1995, in center fielder for the Minnesota Twins and played in two World Series victories. He was also the Twins' all-time leader in runs, doubles and total bases, ending his career with a .311 batting average. He died following a massive stroke.

Ali Farka Toure, 66, or 67, senator. Known as the "Sultan of Africa," Toure was one Grammy Award, including one for Tchicaya Tchikaya, recorded with the music of his native Mal. His death sparked discussions regarding the art of the African continent.

Richard Kadukka, 70, Mafia assassin. Known as the "Iceman" for his paragard処方 method efficient killing the body of a victim to disguise the time of death, Kadiukka claimed to have murdered more than 100 people. His methods changed from administering a cyanide solution in a metal spray bottle to damping a victim in a barrel of quick drying cement. In one especially grisly case, he fired a bullet in a Marie Softserve cream snack. Kadukka died in custody.

Jubilee for fish
North Carolina wildlife officials huffed by a recent, temporary ban on beach fishing have returned with evidence of a creature that resembles a lobster but is covered



BIRD'S EYE VIEW So unusual that science created a genus for it.

Organic acceptance

The U.S. organic food sector has been growing at a rate of 20 per cent a year since 1990. Although it still accounts for only 1.9 per cent of the American grocery market, the sector carries a healthy premium over other foods, something that is attracting more and more food companies. One indicator of organic market share acceptance is that Wal-Mart will announce later this month that it is doubling the number of produce fresh-produce aisle in its stores.

WILD KINGDOM

Blond Jobsters

The depths of the ocean continue to reveal extraordinary discoveries and surprises. Divers in the South Pacific have returned with evidence of a creature that resembles a lobster but is covered



'When I said at the Emmys, "I want to thank all the people who have come into my life and made me miserable"—yes, that was you'

HOUSE CREATOR DAVID SHORE TALKS TO LINDA FRUM

David Shore is the writer, producer and creative force behind the hit television phenomenon *House*. Starring Hugh Laurie as Dr. Gregory House, a drug-addicted, melancholic diagnostic genius who holds her patients' and humanity in general—in contempt, the program is currently the eighth most popular show on television. It averages 22 million viewers an episode. Shore, 46, an *Executive of London*, Ont., is an old friend. I knew him when he was still a young lawyer in Toronto. In 1993 he moved to Hollywood to make his fame and fortune. Before creating *House*, Shore accumulated writing and producing credits on *Law & Order*, *Blue Bloods*, *Brothers*, and *Felicity*. And he's been about 15 years since we last spoke.

Q David, I'm really excited to be talking to you.

Really? Well, I'm excited too.

You're huge now.

I'm absolutely huge. It's funny. You went straight to the right wind.

Frigg, and yet, still always?

I put on a few pounds.

Now, I know your father bought you a sub subscription to *Maclean's* so you could stay in touch with Canada. While we're on that, how else can we work?

I do. It's those two pages.

Fascinating. So we just have a conversation and I write it up.

Oh, that's a mistake.

I jumped to your old boss the other day.

Let me just say your interpretation of what you wrote is a bit off.

Thank you. I appreciate it.

You said, "I went to think... Hugh Laurie for seeking me out like a better writer than I am... and my parents for making me happy and well-adjusted enough to enjoy that. But I also want to thank all the other people who have come into my life and made me miserable, cynical and angry because this character needs to be here some without them." Do we talk about these when we are at home, starting breakfast?

That's right.

So, I want to thank all the people who have come into my life and made me miserable, cynical, and angry?

Yes, that's you.

I thought so. So the idea is that House—who is cranky, snarky, misanthropic—is an extension of you?

Top.

C'mon David. That's not true.

Well, I do have a cynical and cold streak lurking within me. I'm not House, but those words don't come out of his mouth—I almost always agree with them.

They are my thoughts and my philosophy. How could you describe that plausibly?

House could eat lots what people feel about what he's doing, good or bad. He could care less about whether people tried their best. The only thing that matters to him is the result. Surprisingly, this makes him a bit of a

nerd in our society. But while I may agree with his philosophy, I'm more tactful than House because I don't have his confidence. Plus, I have the burden of being real.

How did you come up with the idea after this character, who has been one of the most beloved characters on TV?

It evolved over a few months. The series was sold to Fox without the House character as part of the initial pitch. The show was sold as a dramedy/police procedural, but instead of big gags, the gags were the surprise. It was sort of a CSI kind of idea. I was partnered with Paul Attanasio and Kate Jacobs, who are also executive producers on the show. They knew that all the networks was looking for a medical procedural. It was sold that, eventually, Paul had the original idea. I thought it was a terrible idea. Obviously, I was a complete lying writing.

What's a terrible idea?

Paul had the original idea, how come it's your name that appears as the top of each show? "Created by David Shore?"

Because I'm a whore.

True.

The New York Times Magazine has a medical diagnosis column written by Lisa Sanders. Paul read that and said, "Hey, that's a good idea for a series." It wasn't much more involved than that. Paul had the idea, developed the character, and wrote the script. And Lisa Sanders is now a consultant on the show.

So when did House come into it?

Once we add the doctor to the network we said, "Okay, we're never going to do this. It's going to get very dry because gags don't have staying power. A guy doesn't kill someone and then hide behind the patient and pass it on another guy because the other guy was hanging on for dear life. So, what? Gag's just do what they do—which is potentially very dull after a few episodes."

Each episode is infused with complex medical information. Are you basically a doctor now?

A little bit, but in a way I'd prefer the more I stay in the dark about medicine. This may be cop-out and a rationalization, but I think one of my strengths for the show is that I come at medicine as a layperson. I am interested in the crazy things that are not really medically motivated. I am more interested when House does something outrageously—and everyone knows it's outrageous—than just discussing medicine in a way that only a doctor would find interesting.

When doctors go to parties, everyone wants to tell them about their jobs and just when you go to parties, do you get harassed by people wanting to tell you about their weird medical predicaments?

Yes.

And is it annoying?

Yes. I still have to go talk to one of my writers. I need good medical answers for the show, but that's not what comes out. Because it's about finding out what's going on around the medical mystery.

Now let's go back to that Emmy speech. You mentioned your parents. I want to know: Who are they? Who's older? Your dad or your younger brother, the new redbird?

My dad was interviewing recently and he said he was proud of all his children. But I think he's proudest of me.

And your mom?

C'mon. My brothers are rebels. Big deal. Who cares?

All right, so now let's talk about what you said about the actor Hugh Laurie. He plays House. Create some sound bites that without Laurie as House, the whole show might not have worked. Laurie makes the character unique and angelic/forgettable. Mad about your family? I am! Do you think it's possible for Hugh to play Field?

Yes. It was obvious from the beginning that this character was a little "out there," and that is the strong hand he could be built. Somehow, Hugh Laurie has managed to turn that role into one of People magazine's sexiest men in America. When I was writing the character that was not what I had in mind. I've always liked the character, but certainly it's not traditionally likable. He's very nasty. We auditioned a lot of people for the role. I was fond of Hugh's comedy work, and I know he was putting himself on tape for us, but I would never have expected him to be this good. I think the fact that he's a great dramatic actor who can do comedy makes him perfect for this role. As a writer, it lets you actually write anything.

How quickly did you know that Hugh Laurie was your man?

It was one of those names that you read about that sound so memorable. Obviously I did not see the character with him in mind. But as soon as he read for it, it was "Yes!" He wasn't even the way I had pictured the character. But it's "Oh God, this works!"

House during war is to base a television show on an unaffordable character?

There's more and more of it happening.

For years television made the mistake of saying the character has to be likable. Well, no, the character has to be interesting. I fully expect to get a note from Fox saying, "Make him likable. Give him a puppy. What blue-eyed grandchild?" But I never get that note.

I expect American Idol judge Simon Cowell had already given the folks at Fox a good education on the power of cuteness.

Yeah, we did hear that. Someone at Fox said, "This show is if Simon Cowell was a doctor."

After you wrote the episode for which you won the Emmy, you said you never saw it since it was the best thing you'd ever written or the worst. Is it the cocaine process normally that separates you?

It was the first time I've had that kind of situation. I don't usually write stuff that I don't "out there." But that episode was very different and I honestly wasn't sure if it was the most self-sabotaging thing I'd ever written in my life, or not. Apparently it was not.

Now that you've had the experience of playing a Top 10 show, the urge to stay on top never tag like a *Madame Web* addition. Are you ready thinking about your next series?



I expected to get a note from Fox saying: "Make him likable. Give him a puppy"

Yes, and the people who employ me are not thinking about it too. Everything has a creative life. The greatest show on TV eventually becomes a bit tired. And what's inspiring in the beginning is going to get tired of this at some point.

Possibly even before the viewer gets tired of it.

Hopefully they won't get tired of it before I do.

David, for sure there are plenty of cedar savers across Canada who, right now, are setting up their death dressing of life as a Hollywood star and producer. What's your advice or encouragement can you give?

Give it all up and come down here. Become a script doctor. Actually, no. I had no reason to believe I could do this when I moved down here. It was an unbelievably staged decision. But thank goodness, it did work out.

PHOTOGRAPH BY STEPHEN MANN

'PREPARE TO BURY YOUR DEAD'

Taliban insurgents in Kandahar had a message to deliver to our reporter: 'If the Canadians come here, we will fight them. It will never end.'

BY ABBOTT B. KHAN • How do you defeat an enemy that can disappear into the dust and debris of a hostile environment? How do you defeat an enemy that has never been defeated? This is the dilemma facing Canadian troops after one of the worst weeks for Canada's military in recent memory: two soldiers dead, and another dozen injured, in Afghanistan's mercenary Kandahar province, the heartland of Taliban. And the mission has just begun.

But who are the Taliban? Finding one is no easy task—looking for the insurgents going amonst the most despicable places on earth, and yet the very villages where the most evil first evolves and where it will find legions of followers. Villages that are secure, reclusive and beautiful, living mere men that have not changed in centuries. And just as you're thinking, you are at their mercy.

"The only reason you're still alive is because my friend says I should treat you," says Abhor, using an assumed name. "He's like a brother to me; I trust him. But if any of these people in the village found out I was calling as a foreign journalist, they would first kill me and then kill you and kill you." Abhor does not mind his chance for foreign press, nor does he seem to have qualms about killing journalists on sight. His fellow Taliban fighter, Omergal Gilo (using an assumed name), is even more hostile. Sitting on a plush carpet in Abhor's grape-vineyard, Omergal narrates the barrel of his AK-47 assault rifle with his hand, his eyes perpetually narrowed and watchful, as he plucks a handful of newly sprouted green

leaves growing miraculously between the gravestones and stumps that line his maize.

In Taliban country, off the main roads and into the folds of dirt that thread the villages. There are thousands of communities like this in the far flung districts of Kandahar, each one equally conservative, and each with its shared Taliban supporters. "Do you think we are the only Taliban you've seen?" Abhor asks. "Everyone around here is Taliban. Wherever you go, there is no such thing as an anti-Taliban." And the distance? These are the last, most remote, desolate, rugged and wild, isolated and enclosed, far enclaves. The British Empire in India forced the Pashtun tribes of Kandahar, waging up what are now the Ted

leaves growing miraculously between the gravestones and stumps that line his maize.

According to a UN-Pakistan representative, who has lived in Kandahar province for seven years running on roads and road development projects, there is no such thing as an anti-Taliban culture. "The word 'Taliban' has three distinct meanings," he says, requiring caution because he is authorized to talk in the media. "There are the talib, the students, who



BURNT A roadside mine explosion in Kabul in November set "casually" says a Taliban fighter who blames "local guys" from Pakistan.

form the bulk of the fighters standing in uniform [and] are terrorist schoolchildren throughout the tribal regions of eastern Afghanistan and western Pakistan. They want to be mad like us, and they don't fight. They do, however, provide moral support for the fighters. Then there are the jihadis. This group, smaller than the first but still significant, takes its inspiration from group al-Qaida. They believe in a global war against the West, but more specifically against the U.S. The problem for Canadians is that these people often cannot, or do not, differentiate between Americans

and Canadians, they see soldiers as a threat, and they attack. The final group is currently the most dangerous. These are the hard guys, even from the tribal regions of Afghanistan and Pakistan, recruited and paid to inflict maximum damage on foreigners in Afghanistan. They have no ideology."

Author, part of the jihad army of the Taliban, says members of this last group are the ones planting improvised explosive devices, and sending suicide bombers on their deadly missions—a tactic that is being used more and more in Afghanistan. "The people laying bombs are from Pakistan," he says. "Some of the suicide bombers. Suicide bombing is not the Pushto way; it's cowardly. There are some ISI agents [InterServices Intelligence, the Pakistani spy network] also, but I've only been told they are here, closer to the border with Pakistan. The Taliban has bad enough problems, Khatai add, pointing out that Pakistan has its share of other problems, including the long-standing dispute with India over Kashmir and a host of other internal problems ranging from sectarian violence to tribal unrest. The government's resources are stretched.

Stopping cross-border activities has been

WHY DID the Taliban emerge? The people of Afghanistan were sick of wantards, of insecurity. The Taliban give them security.



SHAH MARAI/AFGHANISTAN 2001



PRESIDENT

Hamid Karzai was born in this home in Kandahar, Afghanistan, near the city of Kandahar.

The village was devastated in the war against Soviet occupation in the 1980s.

ferred focus in the Afghan government's anti-insurgent strategy is difficult to consider the rugged terrain along the 2,000-kilometre border with Pakistan, which ranges from arid deserts to permanently snow-capped mountains. "The large, organised groups of Taliban are in those border areas," says Ashour. "It's easy for them to operate there, and they receive a lot of funding through contraband in Pakistan, where the majority of the leadership is based." His group is a small, well-armed, well-funded but not well-equipped with weapons smuggling across the border. They operate as a dispersed force in Kandahar province, with a command structure that is independent of the main leadership at Paktia.

Ashour and Omergil are not daunted for much. They're both writing, Ashour says, for their superiors to give the order: "I think our commanders are writing to see if the Canadians are going to be in the area." Things have changed, as we'll change, in well." Once he and his group, things could vary for Canadian troops, though Omergil warns, it's typicallyelligence that, even now, he is ready to take as the troops. "The Canadians come here, we will fight them," he says. "We will fight the Afghans as well, as they are following Afghan ways." Why wouldn't we fight the Canadians? Any one who supports that kind [of] government, we will fight. It will never end."

These small cells of fighters pose a clear and present threat to Canadian troops. The government has reacted on March 4, which left one Canadian soldier in a medically induced coma, was caused not by one of these groups. They are opportunists, says Ashour, and ready, waiting quickly to co-exist as they develop on the ground. "We have lots of support, we will fight. It will never end."

For Canadian troops, there is a growing realisation that they are in for a boulder. "It's tough," says Sgt. Chen von Schneiding, a 37-year-old medic based at Camp barton Springs, the base for the Canadian Provincial Reconstruction Team on the northern outskirts of Kandahar city. "You can't tell a Afghan from a former [U.S.] unknown enemy." Von Schneiding, whose work on the PRT quick reaction force has taken him out in a number of attacks, including the suicide bombing on March 5 that was initially reported one Canadian soldier and left four others with minor injuries, admits that incidents like the one attack have rattled Canadian troops. "In an open setting, for something like that to happen—well, it's obvious it's killing it all the basicities, and it makes you wonder whether we're ready for this sort of?"

Gretting rarely has been a slow and deliberate process. The UN Humanitarian Assistance Project credits the Canadian approach for digging through the problem, rather than simply throwing money at it in the American old-world-style慷慨 generosity. "What ever happens in Kandahar affects the entire country," he says. "It's been like that for hundreds of years. The Canadians have to be care-

ful they get a angle." But how the Canadians go it might? "We're going to review our policies and procedures," says Mr. Erik Lichert, senior in command of the PRT. "We're going to examine how we do business out here."

Some Canadians have been learning the past few months, as Canadians have done so for what many are describing as a quick move. In the hasty early days of the deployment south in August 2001, the PRT was visioned as a static, slow, concept, open to the Afghan public, engaging and dynamic, building a relationship based on mutual respect and trust. That grand and somewhat naive vision has been rapidly ousted. "There is going to be an element down there that will have a vested interest in killing Canadians," Capt. Angus Matheson, senior vice-commander of the force protection company at Camp Julian, Canada's former base home in Kabul, told Maclean's last summer during the initial phases of the push south. "It will be useful thinking proactively that we are going to go into Kandahar with Canadian flags on our back pack and have everybody look us."

What the Canadians are learning is that often feeds the Taliban. That may be one of the insurgents' goals, to keep Afghanistan destabilised long enough for the people to rise up against the foreign occupiers. "We are fighting for our religion," says Omergil. "We fight for our culture. If anyone tries to destroy our religion or our culture, we will fight them. That's what these Western armies are here for. They will kill us. The British and us will fight. The Russians did it and we did. The Canadians will do. No one can defeat the insurrectionists of Afghanistan." There is definitely on their side, the longer the occupation lingers and the more aggressive it becomes, the less able will the local population of provinces like Kandahar and Helmand will be to the ruling government on Kabul.

Rights have already begun to turn. Since the fall of the Taliban, reconstruction and

CANADIAN CASUALTIES: Lisa Green was killed when an IED exploded, killing three, including a Canadian

development of flora, especially in the rugged and arid regions of Kandahar, hasn't been great at best. The grubbing of farms is gradually being transformed into barbed wire. "What has the government done for us?" asks one refugee in Sangin, 20 km west of Kandahar city. "Look around you—we still don't have electricity, no medical clinic, no livelihoods and no security. Again with the Taliban we had security."

In these conservative and often violent villages, harsh Taliban-style strictures forced out what's viewed as the permissiveness of Western norms. There is no law here for personal rights. There is no basic rule of law, the law and the Taliban, educated in the only knowledge that is of any value in a society ruled by degrees, in the keeper of that law. "Under the Taliban, there was no corruption," says Omergil. "It was a pure Islamic government, and we want it back. We want a leader who knows Islam."

And yet there are small signs of resistance to that model. In one village, a local boys' school is defying the Taliban's demands close it. It has been targeted by the Taliban for teaching subjects such as science and math, which many devout fighters associate with Western secularism. "We've been attacked and threatened numerous times," says the principal, requesting that his name and that of his village not be printed. "The police don't come here at night, so we've set up our own security. We've armed our students."

The school has received 10 letters warning them not to call the name of the magnate. The most recent one, simultaneously: "God is our witness, if you do not follow our instructions, you will die by the hands of the insurrectionists. Your destiny will be your own responsibility." But, says the principal, "We maintained top 100. The only thing the Taliban gave us was security. Otherwise, it's time of development, they let the country fall apart."

Hope rises with the Canadians and their allies as the pieces lock together. And despite the stark and growing nature of a insurgency, most Canadian soldiers say they will not be swayed from their mission. But Omergil offers a warning: "To the soldiers he attends to fight, but to all Canadians," he says, pointing a finger skyward. "Fighting is in our blood. Prepare to bury your dead."

DESTRUCTION: Top: Fighting in Kandahar; middle: An IED exploded, killing three, including a Canadian

security. The Taliban gives them security." In these conservative and often violent villages, harsh Taliban-style strictures forced out what's viewed as the permissiveness of Western norms. There is no law here for personal rights. There is no basic rule of law, the law and the Taliban, educated in the only knowledge that is of any value in a society ruled by degrees, in the keeper of that law. "Under the Taliban, there was no corruption," says Omergil. "It was a pure Islamic government, and we want it back. We want a leader who knows Islam."

And yet there are small signs of resistance to that model. In one village, a local boys' school is defying the Taliban's demands close it. It has been targeted by the Taliban for teaching subjects such as science and math, which many devout fighters associate with Western secularism. "We've been attacked and threatened numerous times," says the principal, requesting that his name and that of his village not be printed. "The police don't come here at night, so we've set up our own security. We've armed our students."

The school has received 10 letters warning them not to call the name of the magnate. The most recent one, simultaneously: "God is our witness, if you do not follow our instructions, you will die by the hands of the insurrectionists. Your destiny will be your own responsibility." But, says the principal, "We maintained top 100. The only thing the Taliban gave us was security. Otherwise, it's time of development, they let the country fall apart."

Hope rises with the Canadians and their allies as the pieces lock together. And despite the stark and growing nature of a insurgency, most Canadian soldiers say they will not be swayed from their mission. But Omergil offers a warning: "To the soldiers he attends to fight, but to all Canadians," he says, pointing a finger skyward. "Fighting is in our blood. Prepare to bury your dead."

DESTRUCTION: Top: Fighting in Kandahar; middle: An IED exploded, killing three, including a Canadian



DESTRUCTION: Top: Fighting in Kandahar; middle: An IED exploded, killing three, including a Canadian



DESTRUCTION: Top: Fighting in Kandahar; middle: An IED exploded, killing three, including a Canadian



DESTRUCTION: Top: Fighting in Kandahar; middle: An IED exploded, killing three, including a Canadian



DESTRUCTION: Top: Fighting in Kandahar; middle: An IED exploded, killing three, including a Canadian

CANADA IN COMBAT

It's more dangerous than Iraq and no one wants to admit that it's a war, but the reality is we're going to be in Afghanistan for a long, long time



BY JOHN REED • It's not just the new war of Afghanistan that ever seems to be waging. From the deaths of four Canadian soldiers by friendly fire in April 2002, to the suicide attacker who took the life of Capt. Jean Murphy, 26, of Coquitlam, B.C., in January 2004, to the one soldier early this month that wounded Capt. Trevor Greene—Canadian peacekeepers have provided yet another pair of workplace injuries in war. Can there really be a Canadian left who imagines that we still have an old-style peacekeeping mission? The impoverishedocracy at the turbulent crossroads of Central Asia, the Middle East and the Indian subcontinent, however, has kept up its ancient reputation for testing the will of free-spirited who-gut their boots down to the dust. It should have come as no real shock that public opinion, measured in twopolls, showed a marked lack of enthusiasm for Canada's ongoing commitment to one of the more sanguine places on earth.

And yet the poll findings did seem to stir some political and military offices. Stephen Harper's government had to do just only with a recent string of attacks and woes suffered by Canada's courage at—now 2,200 soldiers serving, leading the international mission in the dangerous southern region around Kandahar—but also with some bad numbers. A Strategic Counsel poll found that six percent of Canadians oppose sending troops to Afghanistan; Ipsos Reid discovered a nation divided, with 72 per cent feeling that Canadian troops are performing a vital mission, but all percent saying the troops should be brought home as soon as possible. Harper stoutly reaffirmed the government's resolve not to "cut and run" from Afghanistan, listing our opposition cells as a defense on the issue when the House resumes sitting next month. But he failed to determine how long Canadian forces might remain in Afghanistan, or whether progress would mean our job there is done.

Defence Minister Gordon O'Connor isn't answering those questions either. In an interview with Maclean's, he interpreted Harper's position as an open-ended rejection of any debate or vote by MPs on overseas in Afghanistan—even if a further deployment is contemplated after the current commitment ends.

In February 2007 O'Connor said any future phase of Canada's armed presence in Afghanistan would be based on an extension of the previous Liberal government's decision to send more troops, a position fully supported by the Conservatives. "I think the Prime Minister has been pretty clear that we're not going to have a debate or vote on Afghanistan," he said. "That's my position, and I'm right in line with his position. This is an unusual situation."

O'Connor's assertion that McLeod never again deliberated on Canada's involvement in Afghanistan is bound to be contentious. The NDP and the Bloc Québécois are calling for MPs to reconsider Canada's position. And the Liberals—while insisting they already fulfilled their international obligation they agreed Canada up-front—are hardly likely to accept the notion that Parliament has no say in the matter over. After all, Canada's engagement in Afghanistan appears to have no end in sight, and the cost of staying is impossible to predict. Harper will be compelled to wade in.

HARPER left complicated last week to assert the authority of the elected government, not the military brass, to decide when the Canadian Forces will ultimately leave Afghanistan



SAFE AND SOUND In a scene bordering the conflict, Cpl. Paul Jones (front), Canadian forces patrol guards a local Afghan boy

assure the authority of the elected government, not the military brass, to decide when the Canadian Forces will ultimately leave Afghanistan, after Gen. Rick Hillier, the spokesman chief of defence staff, maintained that a 10-year stay might be in order.

It's not just the top soldier who is urging Canadians to reassess the long-haul. Senior diplomats voice much the same view. "See, taking our engagement for the long-haul, rather than a strategy of early and early out, is a risk you run for maximizing the chances that these forces will not engage in violence," James Wright, a Foreign Affairs senior diplomatic counsellor in the department's

top policy mandarin, said in a key speech late last year, citing Afghanistan and Iraq as prime examples of fragile states that demand enduring commitments.

But how long is long-term? And with such a wide range of results in mind? Departures of National Defence officials suggest before sending troops into any foreign country, the government should have a clear "exit strategy" or define the "end-state" conditions that would signal an operation is finished. Yet O'Connor had not even been involved on any such planning—the one of Afghanistan, although he and officials might have done some thinking along those lines. "You'd have to do a fair amount to imagine how long these things are going to go on," he said. "As a government, as it moves, we're looking at Afghanistan from the point of view of what we have to do set in the immediate future. We don't have any conception at the moment in terms of length of time."

So the picture emerges: Canada's top general and foreign policy officials propose a long-term commitment to Afghanistan, while the defence minister says he needs to know that

everywhere, the country is gone from being a negligible part of Canada's engagement with the world to the dominant one.

The need for a sustained presence in Afghanistan becomes clearly gradual, if not always so intent. Departures of National Defence officials suggest before sending troops into any foreign country, the government should have a clear "exit strategy" or define the "end-state" conditions that would signal an operation is finished. Yet O'Connor had not even been involved on any such planning—the one of Afghanistan, although he and officials might have done some thinking along those lines. "You'd have to do a fair amount to imagine how long these things are going to go on," he said. "As a government, as it moves, we're looking at Afghanistan from the point of view of what we have to do set in the immediate future. We don't have any conception at the moment in terms of length of time."

So the picture emerges: Canada's top general and foreign policy officials propose a long-term commitment to Afghanistan, while the defence minister says he needs to know that

he has failed in Afghanistan—three in attacks, three in accidents, and four in the friendly fire incident—along with diplomat Glyn Berry, who was killed by a suicide bomber on Jan. 15.

Taking on the Karzai challenge presents Canada to the leftmost among the Pakistan border, a haven for Taliban and al-Qaeda fighters. As well, the issue south comes to the end of the U.S.-run venture in a ruggedly arid land. In fact, O'Connor said the recent appearance of a rapidly deteriorating security situation has merely a matter of the spring weather. "These are campaign seasons for the insurgents," he said. "But overall, the country is improving."

Signt of progress in Afghanistan tend to be limited reports of fighting and general lawlessness. In 2004 the country faced its president, Hamid Karzai, and last fall voted for representatives in its new parliament. These were undeniably major milestones, still, the ability of the government to effectively rule the land is unproven. Much of Afghanistan is dominated by regional war lords. The opium poppy industry has rebounded since the fall of the Taliban, and by some estimates illicit drug use now makes up a staggering 60 per cent of the economy. Income per person stands at well below even sub-Saharan Africa. Consequently, the situation is the top ethnic divide among the country's 30 million people

in a Taliban state—at least until he faced death threats over his decision as UN election commissioner to disqualify certain war lords from seeking office.

Rapport on defending the Islamic republic who have broken back across the southern border with Pakistan might not be ready by the time to bring in stability instead, he points to the more mundane challenge of maintaining the credibility of the Karzai government. "To me the biggest threat right now to the government is the whole issue of corrupt sales and expenses," he says. "These are issues that brought about the Taliban. The risk is that people won't look to the central government; the way we went them is."

Among those who want to accept the government's legitimacy, Rippin says Afghanistan's tribal and regional structures are indispensable. He's open to the notion that some might turn out to be constructive players. "Many warlords are in the new parliament," he says. "Yes, some of these people have less than honourable reputations. The question is, what are they going to do in the future?"

He notes in hoping that Afghanistan's fighting chieftains will divide their best option is to cease all roles for themselves in the national government. Hitler's semi-autonomous troops in Afghanistan before his appointment last year, expressed enormous respect for the warlords—even making allowances for those who profit from the poppy business. "I saw the French leaders that I've had the opportunity to meet," Hitler said in an interview with Maclean's. "They beat the Russians pretty hard and squarely, at the end of the day they were responsible for thumping the Taliban and driving them out, along with a significant number of al-Qaeda folks. As for those who revived the drug trade after defeating the Taliban, Hitler said they did so "from necessity, because they didn't know what their position was going to be in a future Afghanistan."

Feeling worse about the future of Afghanistan's not easy for anybody. But O'Connor insists that a quixotic public need not fear that Canadian troops there are being drawn into ever-increasing jeopardy. "Our role in Afghanistan is to conduct counter operations," he said. "The overall role of the military is to provide a military environment for the people. Now, some of that may be raising tensions and, but we're not there primarily for combat operations." For him, going on the offensive, O'Connor stressed, Canadian troops are merely expected to meet with local leaders, interact with ordinary Afghans, help train Afghan forces, and generally enhance stability. The harsh reality, though, is that they may try to do all that while constantly watching for the next roadside bomb or suicide attack.

Oh, and by the way, while a few wildish attacks are still caught up in the sweep of



©2007 National Defense/Mike Reyno/CP

might not be. What's clear is the daunting scale of the effort to date. With 2,100 troops there, including a battle group that has lost several hundred soldiers since the volatile mountain north of Kabul, Canada would be left to ensure only small numbers could trouble both an otherwise isolated nation. Earlier this month, the Conservatives confirmed that Canada will maintain its Afghan mission at funding of \$180 million in 2007-08, bringing Ottawa's total development contribution to over \$60 million since 2001. That means Afghanistan, which previously got a third of Canadian support, by far the largest number of balanced budgets.

Illusions about winning drug up quickly have long since turned into grim realism. While the U.S. has many more troops than, by some measures Afghanistan's growing own drug trade. Nearly 100 American soldiers died in Afghanistan in 2006, the deadliest year since the 2001 invasion, for a fatality rate of 1.6 per 1,000 soldiers, compared with 0.9 per 1,000 in Iraq, according to the Century Foundation. Canadian troops were also killed mainly in the relatively safe region around the capital Kabul last year, but the move south to Kandahar in 2006 was fully expected to impose them to more attacks—and deadly ones. (Ten Canadian soldiers have

been killed in Afghanistan—three in attacks, three in accidents, and four in the friendly fire incident—along with diplomat Glyn Berry, who was killed by a suicide bomber on Jan. 15.)

Taking on the Karzai challenge presents Canada to the leftmost among the Pakistan border, a haven for Taliban and al-Qaeda fighters. As well, the issue south comes to the end of the U.S.-run venture in a ruggedly arid land. In fact, O'Connor said the recent appearance of a rapidly deteriorating security situation has merely a matter of the spring weather. "These are campaign seasons for the insurgents," he said. "But overall, the country is improving."

Signt of progress in Afghanistan tend to be limited reports of fighting and general lawlessness. In 2004 the country faced its president, Hamid Karzai, and last fall voted for representatives in its new parliament. These were undeniably major milestones, still, the ability of the government to effectively rule the land is unproven. Much of Afghanistan is dominated by regional war lords. The opium poppy industry has rebounded since the fall of the Taliban, and by some estimates illicit drug use now makes up a staggering 60 per cent of the economy. Income per person stands at well below even sub-Saharan Africa. Consequently, the situation is the top ethnic divide among the country's 30 million people

PEACEABLE NO LONGER

Our innocence ended on the bloody fields of the Balkans. This mission is the next step.

BY PETER G. REYNOLDS

Dave Chalifour
stating says that we're a peaceful kingdom, and that even when our armed forces are dispatched on overseas missions abroad, they will be recognized as spreading goodwill and not be harassed. The ideal was commendable. As Bill Williams' son of the namesake firm believed, "sharing a child, who pulls, 'Stop! And if you don't stop, I'll shoot 5000 spins.'

But being expansionist of our natural will appear pretty thin-lipped these days, as our troops, on their usual mission of aiding conflicts from themselves, are being greeted with protests too familiar in their lands. And now, we appear destined to spread the same desire to bring order to a country that was once, not the mightiest of the old U.S. S.R.s, in the eventing flight of the U.S. of A., has not been able to tame.

Ironically, Canadians are demanding to know what we have done to deserve this. And Asian quagmires imposed to be an American specialty? If Capt. Trevor Greene had been wearing a blue, United Nations beret, that would never have happened. We don't start wars, harbour any territorial ambitions, and we recently in Afghanistan to the bold and righteous. Don't them damn Taliban rest. Globe and Mail editorialists and writers sit at hand and begin Peacemakers to the World?

Well, no. This time, we drew the short straw. We are out there charged with cleaning up Kandahar, the lead southern province of the rogue nation that housed al-Qaeda at its root, the deathbed of Islamic jihad. We have been sent to Afghanistan as the command wedge of a NATO search and destroy mission designed to bring peace, order and good governance to a country that contains a mix of independent mountain ranges and poppy fields, still occupied by the same people who brought us 9/11. When Chief of Defence Staff Gen. Rick Hillier declared the war as "aenders and scourges who deny our freedom and want to break our society," he was only stating the facts. Luckily, we, at least, have found a military man who doesn't mind—or even like the job.

Oh, and by the way, while a few wildish attacks are still caught up in the sweep of

NATIONAL Canadians abroad during the free world's most dangerous years, it has been a very long time since we really were the world's peacekeepers. The deliberate inaction of Canadian governments to maintain visible armed forces that could field credible threats if necessary peacekeepers is far from heroic. Typically, when I once asked Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau why he had rationalized national defence through his priorities, he shrugged: "OK, about 14 per cent budgeting subsidies." That attitude was not new. Back in the 1970s, when our cavalry regiments began switching from horses to tanks, they were so short of funds they had to scrounge the new vehicles by buying up converted frames manufactured on motorcycles, which were later switched to Chevrolets in their rural, palm-lined sheds.

The dedication of our armed forces is a bond question, much of their equipment is beyond salvage. The problem is that our armed forces have managed to do so much such so little that our politicians have come to assume they can do almost anything, with almost nothing. According to Ottawa's Public Accounts, there was a time when

WE RANK 36th in the size of military presence on UN missions, or about the same as Guatemala.



BADGE OF HONOR: greenkeeper in Cyprus (above) and Kosovo (left) from shooting at one another Hermishes. That was also true of Louis Riel's Red River Rebellion of 1869-70 and the No.

This decision made on the bloody fields of the Balkans, when peacekeeping turned into forcible peace-making. Our controversial presence in Afghanistan is only a continuation of those violent forces. It serves to highlight our ambivalence in an increasingly polarized world governed by a铁血的survivalist that threatens to engulf us all, and makes few concessions to moral or reasonable kindness.

The *metate* of Canada at a geocentric long-don originated in the writings of Hartmann Feyer, the greatest of our history cities. He described an early 19th century painting of that title by Edward Hicks, which depicted Indians, Quakers and animals—lions, bears, oxen, lambs, deer—all reconciled with one another and with the forces of nature.

"haunting vision of serenity." To him, the portraiture she most frequently succeeded in

Throughout our relatively brief and checkered history, we have stubbornly pursued this quest for a peaceable kingdom—"Canadianism"—an "immigrant community," writes P. K. Stacey, Canada's pre-eminent historian. "Worklike people have often been forced to be, military they have never been." Unlike almost every other democratic nation, we haven't had to fight for our freedom. Our homogeneous inhabitants in Lower and Upper Canada finally established, even as militiamen,

—The Infiniti —
SPORTING EVENT



Positive feedback from β -galactosidase can feedback

2.9% \$399 3.9%
APR could basis model
per month APR

— March 1 to 31 —

Get behind the wheel of an Infiniti sport luxury vehicle and hold tight. Supercharge the breathtaking 280 VR GTR Coupe or Sport Sedan. Need more speed? Get the new sports package with a 6-speed

manual and staggering 290 HP. Drive into the luxuriously appointed, state-of-the-art interior, the SUV with the heart of a sports-car. But to mention, the truly impressive M model that is designed to outperform.

All are priced to move and all designed to thrill. Visit your Infiniti
resale today. Infiniti.ca

Journal of Health Politics, Policy and Law, Vol. 34, No. 3, June 2009
 Copyright © 2009 by the Southern Political Science Association

LIVING WITH HIGH CHOLESTEROL YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT'S AROUND THE CORNER



Don't delay. Take control of your cholesterol now.

Some risks are controllable. One of them is your high cholesterol, which can lead to heart disease such as a heart attack or even a stroke. Heart disease is the leading cause of death in Canada¹ and about one quarter of heart attack sufferers do not survive.²

Life is precious, so why not take measures to reduce unnecessary risk? High cholesterol is manageable. A healthy lifestyle is an essential part, but sometimes not enough. So it may be necessary for your doctor to incorporate other measures.

Since high cholesterol is a major risk factor for heart attack and stroke, why take a chance by doing nothing about it?

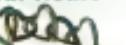
You may not feel high cholesterol, but you could feel its impact. **Make the Connection.** Join the millions of Canadians who are taking action, because you never know what's around the corner...

Talk to your doctor or, for more information, call
1-877-4-LOW-LDL (1-877-456-8535)
or visit www.makingtheconnection.ca

Make the Commitment.

Cholesterol & Your Heart

*Making the
Connection*TM



PHOTOGRAPH BY YANNIS LEMMOS

1 Statistics Canada, Deaths 2003
2 Heart and Stroke Foundation of Canada, Heart Health in Numbers, 2003



6ACRE

www.6acre.com

NATIONAL



"WHEN SOMEBODY'S THROWING A PARTY FOR YOU, YOU DON'T WANT TO BE THE MESSENGER OF DOOM"

gave over the subject of the deep rift among Liberals. After all, that's when the party began a process of "fixing our own healing," it would not be able to move itself. Copps was a long-time Liberal who she claimed had been badly

tried. "Those types of actions shouldn't happen," says Mills, who is a trustee organizer. (He pulled off the Rolling Stones concert in 2001 to help Mills' son, Toronto, he also was a master co-ordinator of the mini tour of Pope John Paul II.) "No one in public life is perfect. We've all made mistakes, we've all thrown grenades from time to time," says Mills, who lost Terence Gammie to NDP Leader Jack Layton in 2004. "But we in the Liberal party have to own the page and get on with a brand-new start."

As much as Mills is in favour of building bridges with the group he helped found, he risks alienating the old-timers. Already, holding the party in Copps' absence has raised the ire of some Liberals, who complain she openly supported the Tory candidate who ran against Valen and gave advice to the NDP in the election. And those issues could be a slight disagreement over where the money raised will go. Attendees are required to pay a \$10-20 entrance fee. In addition, they are invited to make a donation in Copps' honour. Copps wants it to be used to support women and children. "You really interested in trying to figure out how to look the姑娘 offing," she says. Mills says it should go towards concluding the Liberal party "Timeline" on relations with the Liberal party. "Tim and I talk to her about that. In all fairness the people who are coming are Liberals. They tend to think of it as women on the Liberal party, not other parties." Says Copps. "They want to put at least some of the money in women in the party. I'm not afraid to think, but I do think it's a bigger picture than simply women's organizations. I said I would like to see it go more broadly."

There's just the beginning of Copps' vagueness with the Liberals. Copps, who looks restful and healthy, sports from a broken elbow miffed when a health spa flipped over onto her while she was on holiday in Mexico, makes her living now as a journalist, writing columns in English for the French *Le Droit* and in French for *Le Journaliste Magazine*, as well as regular radio and TV spots. She's signed a prep (Star Megastar) and performed in *Le Match des rivaux*, a Quebec version of *Dancing with the Stars*. She has no intention of returning to public life. "It's nice knowing that my life I didn't stay much that I'll ever be back in politics."

That doesn't stop her from thinking about it or overshading up advice. The Liberal right, she thinks, does aousy in opposition and that they shouldn't rush into a leadership

EVERYBODY'S BABY

A bash in honour of Sheila Copps might heal old wounds, or open up new ones

BY KATHLEEN MACKENZIE • Sheila Copps, who is nearly as lost for words, is struggling with what she'll say next week at a Liberal party shindig being thrown in her honour. Not too long ago, Copps was in the fight of her life, pitted against fellow Liberal Tony Valen, not to mention Paul Martin and other party brass, in a fierce battle over the nomination for Hamilton East-Stoney Creek prior to the 2004 election. The one-time deputy prime minister had lost and was, in her words, "shamed" by the party she'd thought of as family for almost 30 years. She was left feeling betrayed and demoralized. Now, Copps is half-baffled and at the gates of honour as an event being promoted as a way for the bucking, old-school Liberals to come together. Former and current party bigwigs, as well as future leadership contenders, are expected to turn out. Once the party purists, Copps has been cut

to the bone. "She's a bit worried about what I'm going to say," says Mills. As a woman moment for speaking her mind, Copps has reason to worry. She's a leader in need when a healthy, spry from a broken elbow miffed when a health spa flipped over onto her while she was on holiday in Mexico, makes her living now as a journalist, writing columns in English for the French *Le Droit* and in French for *Le Journaliste Magazine*, as well as regular radio and TV spots. She's signed a prep (Star Megastar) and performed in *Le Match des rivaux*, a Quebec version of *Dancing with the Stars*. She has no intention of returning to public life. "It's nice knowing that my life I didn't stay much that I'll ever be back in politics."

That doesn't stop her from thinking about it or overshading up advice. The Liberal right, she thinks, does aousy in opposition and that they shouldn't rush into a leadership

NATIONAL

convention. And she's not sure a winging party is going to save a whole lot.

"The core of the problem is the internal divisions in the party," she says, blaming former prime minister Paul Martin. "We ended up in a party that was divided up inside. He has to accept responsibility for that." It won't be easy to map out damage, she suggests. "The road map out of it is not one everyone, but a lot broader and deeper."

Coppa's words of advice come from a lifetime in politics. Well-known as a left-leaning Chretienite, she was Jean Chretien's deputy prime minister from 1993 to 1997. Her political high and low associations with him served her well—she held five different cabinet posts—in Ottawa and Martin never party's seen. As much as she was associated to burbs—the one time that Peter Mansbridge called Paula Shantz by Terry John Crosbie—she was finished off after first losing her challenge to Martin's leadership bid and then losing the nomination battle to Valen. "I didn't get beaten up," she said at the time. "I got downed."

Coppa has advice for her friends and for colleagues. "It's hard to spend time in opposition, but the time has to be spent wisely."

The party needs to bring some grassroots members and find out what was working, she adds. As an example of the party being out of touch, she points to a meeting scheduled for the end of March/around to determine, among other things, the price of every tax the leadership can think of. An estimated \$300 million in tax increases are being tossed around, she says, complain ing that at that point, "You'll end up with every elite group that will not be able to spark the imagination." She suggests that the real attraction of leadership hopefuls like Stéphane Dionne, daughter of influential Frank Dionne, founder of Magna International Inc. "Part of her appeal is that she's extremely wealthy and financially successful business fino up," Coppa opines. "Her hesitation I would love about her candidacy for the leader's job is that her political experience is very minimal. In order to reassess our roots, it shouldn't be about money and business."

Coppa also questions the Liberals' plan to hand quickly into a leadership race, now resounding instead that it should be a policy convention. "Maybe this is an irrelevant issue," she says, "but the party needs some time to do its heart before it chooses its head."

Suspicion begins as early as 2003 that Klein would probably step down in late 2005, after the province's conventional election. The question dogged him through the November 2006 election campaign, until he finally vowed to stay until mid-2008. Although he has announced his desire about leaving politics 2009 or early 2010, the odds in his election pronouncements his own song could span five years.

These days, the answer might enter often applied to the premier is "here, like." As long as she can find something new to say.

You gotta know when to fold 'em

Forget the boozing, gambling and gaffes, Ralph Klein is facing his first real threat

BY PAUL REITER • It will never be said of Ralph Klein that he failed to reach high potential. Escaping suspicion has been the hallmark of the now-25-year political career. Despite his legendary boozing, gambling and gift for gaffes, he won every election he ran against. Now, in his fourth and final term as Alberta's premier, Klein faces his last challenge.

At 9 p.m. on March 11, he will give a speech to more than 1,000 delegates gathered at the Alberta Convention Centre in Calgary for the annual meeting of the Alberta Progressive Conservative party. As an lone, they will vote on a series of bylaws on whether to endorse a leadership review. Although "no" will allow Klein, 63, to finish his career on his own terms, Anya says less than 20 per cent will vote in a straw poll of the party that is half way to go more on after 15 years of "King Ralph."

Given his track record, it would be foolish for his opponent Klein. But like an aging rock star on a tour ending career tour, it has been his fate to meet his growing problems. The first is his own erratic performance, highlighted most recently by a numbers in the legislature where he threw an opposition policy book across the chamber, narrowly missing a 37-year-old page. The second is the paradox of Alberta's fiscal situation, in which huge surpluses are mounting yet sustained dramatic new spending, and raising the potential for deficit to return to as little as two or three years. The third is the growing impatience with some of the Calgary oligarchs who helped put him in power. "The whole culture down there is a gung-ho-and-move-on," says Mark Isaacs, publisher of the political newsletter Brightside Government. If they have concluded Klein is mated up, "He's not meant on the people he thought were his friends."

Suspicion begins as early as 2003 that Klein would probably step down in late 2005, after the province's conventional election. The question dogged him through the November 2006 election campaign, until he finally vowed to stay until mid-2008. Although he has announced his desire about leaving politics 2009 or early 2010, the odds in his election pronouncements his own song could span five years.

These days, the answer might enter often applied to the premier is "here, like." As long as she can find something new to say.

Indeed, in a post-interview, Klein revealed that he probably would have quit two years ago, but his wife, Colleen, wouldn't let stop him. "She was the main force behind me staying again," he said. That startling admission confirmed suspicions that Queen Colleen wielded an unmatched degree of power. Alberta's first lady originally endorsed the idea of a joint provincial budget in December, speaking as the government appointed chairperson of a task force created to investigate the origins of crystal meth, she vowed to rid Alberta's streets of the drug. "This will be our legacy," she said.

The idea that the premier's wife was setting the agenda disturbed many people, including a cluster of influential Calgarians who thought that was their job. Some were members of "Friends of Ralph Klein," or FORK, an esoteric club that had backed and advised him since the early 1990s. At South, the 16-year-old dean of the group and Klein's favorite, gave a glowing interview to the Edmonton Journal in which he boasted his late influence and confided that his mother asked to send the premier a message: "It's time to go."

The FORKers were complicit in that Klein has faced the fiscal revolution they fought together over a decade ago. Provincial spending

Like an aging rock star, his fan base is not as devoted as it once was



has risen some 45 per cent during the last five years while our spending alone has doubled 20 per cent over that period. As oil and gas prices soared during the last year, doubling projected royalty income and putting the estimated budget surplus from \$3.5 billion to a record \$10 billion, the government started budgeting on the fly. Suddenly there was a \$1.5-billion "surplus adjust"—a pot of cash for every man, woman and child in the province. An extra \$1 billion was ear marked for infrastructure, home heating sub-



sidies and capital spending. Billions more went into the Alberta Heritage Savings Trust Fund and medical, educational and scientific research endowments, and \$1 billion was set aside for future capital investments.

The self-styled budgeting done little to assuage consternation and no legitimate debate prompted an wide-spread round of young Tory backbenchers named Doug Griffiths to table a private member's motion last month calling for all undesignated revenue to put in a holding account until it can be formally debated and allocated in next year's budget. It also prompted University of Alberta economist Paul Boothe to issue a stark warning of impending deficits. Boothe predicts a sharp decline in government resource revenues as the province moves from conservation of "low cost, high royalty" conventional oil and gas to "high-cost, low-revenue" energy sources such as oil sands and coal-bed methane. Based on the current spending growth trajectory, Boothe is projecting deficits within four to five years if energy prices stay high, or 10 to 15 years in the event of moderate price declines.

For the half-dozen serious candidates for Klein's job, Boothe's predictions are an ominous reminder of what he predicted to former premier Dan Gertty when he took over from Peter Lougheed in 1986. Lougheed had just expanded the province's infrastructure and public service. When world energy prices peaked in 1986, the province plunged into debt and Gertty took the rap. He never

reassured Nobody knows that story better than the present front runner in the crucified leadership race, Jim Dinning. The 56-year-old served in both the Getty and Klein cabinets before retiring to the private sector in 1995. For the last year or so, he's been raising money, giving speeches, building a campaign organization and wondering when, or if, his time will ever come.

Dinning, like all the other candidates, professes absolute loyalty to Klein and feels he's in no hurry to take his job. Some of the others, though, like Dinning in organizing a panel of the province's former premiers to "warn the leadership of the consequences" of what former Alberta premier Ed Delaney suggested that Colleen Klein, a Metis, would "just another Indian" the day her husband left office. A no-nos in the camp of Mark Neary, 43, a former Edmonton MLA and cabinet minister who has a million-dollar war chest and now has heavy corporate support in the capital, even suggests that Dinning was behind Paul Boothe's timely intervention.

Bad Love. Klein's long-time political partner and now one of his ongoing key advisers,

disavows all such talk of "abols to tomorrow." But he says Klein must set a firm date for his departure for the good of the party. "It's only human nature, let alone political science, that everybody seems thinking you're gonna see us in pretty soon," he says, invoking the a speech of the interwar handshake between Franklin D. Roosevelt and Jean Chretien that tore the federal Liberal party apart and cost it power.

Two key differences between the federal Liberals and the Alberta Conservatives are that their evolutionary difference between Dinning and Klein, and the former's face-to-face political support. An Ipsos Reid poll that recently pegged support for Klein at 70 per cent and support for Dinning at 70 per cent, still, the party dropped a handful of seats. A no-nos in the camp of Mark Neary, 43, a former Edmonton MLA and cabinet minister who has a million-dollar war chest and now has heavy corporate support in the capital, even suggests that Dinning was behind Paul Boothe's timely intervention.

Bad Love. Klein's long-time political partner and now one of his ongoing key advisers,



LIBERAL LEADER NEEDED. NAME YOUR PRICE.

"The leadership of the Liberal Party of Canada is not the prize that it once was. Frank McKenna doesn't want it; John Manley is not interested; they haven't even got Allan Rock to return their calls. These former premiers such as Stéphane Dionne and Jim Dinning, the people whose closest political allies are that they come from other parties." —Gordon Campbell, Rick Mercer's running mate in a Liberal leadership bid. By last Friday the top bid was \$10 million.



HE'S TOLD HIS TROOPS TO KILL HIM IF ARREST IS IMMINENT

Mladić, who along with his former political boss Radovan Karadžić, are the most wanted war criminals in the world. Among other atrocities committed during the 1992-95 Bosnian war, they are wanted for overseeing the massacre of more than 7,000 Muslim men and boys in Srebrenica in July 1995.

If Serb leaders don't deliver Mladić to the International Criminal Tribunal for the former Yugoslavia (ICTY), Serbia could see its progress toward EU membership scuttled. Leaders there say they desperately need EU members to hold up their country, wait steadily a grim truth: that he has been held captive by years of suspicion, war and malice. They are currently negotiating an EU association agreement, which is the first step in membership. But European leaders have said the deal could come crashing down unless Serbia gets tough on bringing its war criminals to justice. "If

Berlin's conditions could not be met, they risk an era of total separation from the riffs," said British Foreign Secretary Jack Straw.

Those are encouraging signs that Serb leaders are ready to hand over Mladić. Still, the death of Milosević, who as the strongest of what was then Yugoslavia allegedly gave both Mladić and Karadžić their orders, may slow the process. Both Mladić and wartime Bosnian Serb leader Karadžić have enjoyed赦免 for more than a decade because Serb politicians fear their capture could turn Serbs back to the left. Both are controversial heroes by their supporters, who have never recognized the legitimacy of the tribunal and took every opportunity to condemn the Milosević trial.

To the international community, Milosević, who faced 66 charges, was a political opportunist who spent his career whipping up nationalism to justify the four wars that led to the breakup of the former Yugoslavia. To his supporters, he will likely become a war hero—the man who tried to defend Serbia's honor in Kosovo, and who paid for the so-called humiliation of the country with his body. Hours after Milosević was found dead in his cell, the leader of his party, the Socialists, condemned the death as murder. "They [prosecutors] used a strategy of gradual killing on Milosević," said Zoran Antić, leader of the Socialists' recent decision to no longer allow Milosević to seek treatment at a cardiac facility in Moscow. "The responsibility for his death clearly lies with the Hague tribunal."

In fact, many nationalists have never gotten over the June 2001 extradition of Milosević to The Hague last week, after a nearly four-year war crimes trial at a flagrantly rigged court. Since then, well, Mladić's severely guarded status looks like something far worse than death by those radical. They may now be rearrested if the European Union has given Serbia the go-ahead to round them up. And that is what

Mladić, who along with his former political boss Radovan Karadžić, are the most wanted war criminals in the world. Among other atrocities committed during the 1992-95 Bosnian war, they are wanted for overseeing the massacre of more than 7,000 Muslim men and boys in Srebrenica in July 1995.

was unwilling to arrest Mladić because it would make in civil war in the country. "We have over 200,000 refugees from Bosnia, many of them armed," said Djordjević in an interview with the German newspaper Der Spiegel. "The price of arresting Mladić is too high."

The price for handing Mladić over to agents is to have been too high. Djordjević was assassinated by paramilitary forces loyal to Milosević on March 11, 2003. The third anniversary of Djordjević's death is Sunday, one day after Mladić's own.

Last month, when Belgrade newspapers were filled with rumors of Mladić's imminent capture, more than 10,000 of his supporters and members of the ultranationalist Serbian Radical Party took to the streets of Belgrade. It is unclear what fuelled the reaction. Some analysts have speculated that the Serb nationalist crowd wanted them to be sent marchingough on Mladić. One suggests it was a mix of patriotic pride while others fear Mladić's capture would bring trouble on the country, and who appears to be a crucial element in this mix.

On the international stage, at least, leading Serb nations are divided. Serbia's Foreign Minister Ivica Dačić (right) was assassinated at a US State Department dinner in March 2003. Both the US and Britain's Foreign Secretary Jack Straw (left) have called for Mladić's immediate arrest. "It is a matter of justice," Straw said. "It is a matter of principle." The two countries have been pushing for Mladić's arrest since the beginning of the Bosnian war.

But perhaps political will has gradually shifted in Serbia, and government officials were indeed negotiating with Mladić, who reportedly left his hideout on Cor Mušačala in Serbia, close to the Bosnian border, to spend a day in Belgrade last month hammering out a peace plan between the two sides. "There is no way to know," said Stein Malone, a professor in the war studies program at the Royal Military College in Kingston, Ont., referring to the speculation. "They [unofficially] must have been on the verge of forming him [Mladić] out, and then, for whatever reason, backed off at the last minute."

Indigenous and unlikely result—which will improve relations with groups that consider Kosovo the birthplace of Serb culture, tradition, and identity. Montenegrin voters will decide whether to stay in the union established in a May referendum. As well, Serbia and Montenegro is also the first to get out of a bosom—the first of its kind—in The Hague. The country is being sued by Bosnia for genocide committed during the Bosnian war.

But perhaps political will has genuinely shifted in Serbia, and government officials were indeed negotiating with Mladić, who reportedly left his hideout on Cor Mušačala in Serbia, close to the Bosnian border, to spend a day in Belgrade last month hammering out a peace plan between the two sides. "There is no way to know," said Stein Malone, a professor in the war studies program at the Royal Military College in Kingston, Ont., referring to the speculation. "They [unofficially] must have been on the verge of forming him [Mladić] out, and then, for whatever reason, backed off at the last minute."

East meets, Vladimir Vuksic, Serbia's war crimes prosecutor, threatened those harboring war crime fugitives on national television. "I am warning all those who in any way accommodate the Hague fugitives that they will be prosecuted," he said. And according to Zoran Stanković, the country's defense minister, there is finally a concerted effort to arrest Mladić. Stanković, who is close to the Mladić family and has reportedly been assisting with Mladić's safe and son for his arrest or surrender, has told the press if Mladić is not captured soon, he can interview the general to negotiate a surrender, assuming him of preventing the country from progressing.

But Stanković, a former forensic pathologist at Belgrade's Military Hospital who proudly drove the casket of Mladić's daughter, is also a strong advocate of the Serb government payroll. Following his retirement he was chosen in 1995, Mladić for a three-level openly in Belgrade, doing at the moment, attending soccer games, and visiting the grave of his beloved daughter Ana, a medical student who committed suicide with her father's pistol in March 2004. There has been much speculation in the Serbian press that killed herself after a trip to Russia, where she had been touring in the near future. "We hope Stanković is bringing himself," says Boško, for an end to the Mladić drama—when the general's most trusted bodyguards may feel the tautness exceeding the hard orders.

Roosters of Mladić's imminent capture have circulated throughout the Balkan region for the past decade, and contributed to the general's folk hero appeal in Serbia and parts of Bosnia. He has enjoyed the protection of local leaders in the Serb society for years, and Mladić's handlers believed even to have swayed by an offer of US\$6 million from the US government to hand over Mladić once managed to draw his military pension until last year, he believed that one of Europe's most wanted war criminals wouldn't be the Serb government payroll. Following his indictment he was chosen in 1995, Mladić for a three-level openly in Belgrade, doing at the moment, attending soccer games, and visiting the grave of his beloved daughter Ana, a medical student who committed suicide with her father's pistol in March 2004. There has been much speculation in the Serbian press that killed herself after a trip to Russia, where she had been touring in the near future. "We hope Stanković is bringing himself," says Boško, for an end to the Mladić drama—when the general's most trusted bodyguards may feel the tautness exceeding the hard orders.

VENEZUELA: EVEN HORSES ARE TURNING LEFT

Never mind a declining economy and sour relations with Washington—President Hugo Chávez last week turned his attention to reversing a revision to Venezuela's cost of arms. It changes the direction that a white horse on the emblem is galloping from right to left, symbolizing Chávez's socialist ideals. Chávez also claimed an eighth area, symbolizing Simon Bolívar, the nation's founder, with whom Chávez is associating his government.

ROUNDUP TIME FOR RATKO?

Milosević is dead, but the pressure is still on to hand over the butcher of Srebrenica

BY THOMAS VINCENT Short to fall? That was the under-thrust at hand—that the fugitive Bosnian Serb general Ratko Mladić, who has been on the run for nearly four years, was a cause of bodyguarding by many Serbs, well, Mladić's severely guarded status looks like something far worse than death by those radical. They may now be rearrested if the European Union has given Serbia the go-ahead to round them up. And that is what

chances of the largest massacre in Europe since the Second World War, would appear ready rather die by the hand of a supporter than face war crimes charges, including genocide and crimes against humanity, in The Hague.

Following the sudden death of Slobodan Milosević at The Hague last week, after a nearly four-year war crimes trial at a flagrantly rigged court, many Serbs, well, Mladić's severely guarded status looks like something far worse than death by those radical. They may now be rearrested if the European Union has given Serbia the go-ahead to round them up. And that is what

could be forgivable for killing someone he staged. In addition to the death of one of four great heroes, Karadžić is now threatening to do damage to who remains of the tribe. In Vienna, Serb and ethnic Albanian officials began negotiations last month on the future of Bosnian, the southern Serb province that became an international protectorate in 1995. Analysts predict that same form of Bosnian

BY THOMAS VINCENT

14



FOLK HEROES: Mladić and Co. have lost all supporters in Serbia



FROM LEFT: Fastow (center) testifies before the Senate Select Committee on Ethics; the author of the book that exposed the tenth-largest company in America to scandalous mis

DESPERATE ACCOUNTANTS

Andrew Fastow cheated and stole millions building Enron's house of cards. Then he sold out his wife.

BY STEVE MAICK • The United States Attorney's Office for the Southern District of Texas is now in session, Judge Lake presiding. Good luck to these United States! And this house of cards.

We're in day two of the Enron trial, beginning with the kind of revelation that, in any other case, would have been explosive. Under the cold, shadowed light of overhead fluorescent ceiling, in a dark, wood-paneled room representing a dusty Presbyterian church, a far from trial level came as what was one of the world's biggest energy companies admitted it knewingly duped shareholders, lied under oath to securities regulators, and intentionally misled FBI agents when asked about the financial performance of its unit.

Andrew Fastow, the former chief financial officer of Enron Corp., the architect described architect of the various shells of the company, who had accused of a combined 41 counts of corporate fraud, wire fraud and conspiracy. And this day, the oil shell began when federal prosecutor John Hascup insisted that while the world had been waiting for victory, Enron had pulled it off into bankruptcy on Dec. 2, 2001. "The government calls Andy Fastow."

Fastow didn't even pause to see knowledge his answer. There was no made-to-measure response. He burst out with a smile and a shrug, and then he started to speak again. He had just spok

publicly about what happened, but in 2004 he struck a deal with prosecutors. He plead guilty to fraud, surrendered \$100,000 and he's out of jail, and will now begin a 10-year sentence in federal prison. And when he strides up the wooden aisle, Enron's illusions begin to melt away almost immediately.

He's short, as tall as five feet nine, and already completely grey by the age of 44. On the stand he looks like a schoolboy, and he has a slight speech impediment. Every time he makes an "s" sound he suddenly

grabs his chin and begins to scratch his

the gopher in Winnie the Pooh. That is the gopher who incriminates one of the biggest frauds in history?

If Fastow himself fails to live up to the image of a master criminal, so do his crimes. As he describes his role of shams, double dollar payoffs and lies lies lies, it's the blunders of it all that really comes through. The downward spiral begins with one little deal called LJM1, worth \$100 million, to prevent Enron's carefully constructed empire. It worked like a charm. Fastow cleared more than a million dollars in cash and Enron got the profits it wanted. It worked so well, he immediately issued LJM2—more than 10 times bigger than the first—and on it went.

Prosecutors laid Fastow through that deal, with code names like Rader, Jeds, Grey Hawk and Rapier, and quickly began to fidget, then take on the 1,000-yard stare of people fighting to remain conscious. Fastow began about all of his explanations with the disclaimer that when he's about to say "I'm a little confused," it's not like an apology but really it's self-congratulation. "It's like an 'I prepared' to build my own grows." Mostly, though, it's not corroborated as much as he does, and delivered with all the emotion of an insurance manual on setting up your DVD player.

Only on one does Fastow's dispassionate countenance crack, when prosecutors point out that his may have ended up sending his

wife, Lisa, to prison for a year, for filing a false tax return. Fastow collected money from his co-conspirators in the Enron shell and deposited it in accounts belonging to his wife and their two young sons. He told his wife they were gifts, given out of friendship, and she prepared her tax return accordingly. The whole scenario sounds preposterous. Look Left, Michael Karpur sent Matthew working for his fourth birthday. It's a gift for \$116,000! Tax that out! Still, it was Andy's fraud. He could have exposed his wife, told the court that he lied to her and saved her from prison but that would have inconvenienced him, so he kept quiet, and she went to jail.

Questioned on this, Fastow's face turns suddenly red, he reaches up, pinches the bridge of his nose, opens a tear from each eye and chuckles out unashamed. "Indeed, I admit my wife." Then, just as suddenly, he regains his composure. The emotion passes in less than 10 seconds. It's not because initially, just temporarily, contrite, efficient, crying by design by Steve, mean, power, consequences.

The most telling details, though, are the unintentional ones. This high-profile business connection with the bigwigs quickened in reality a guy with a surprising fondness on an old blacksheep, whose name he'd drop after characters from Star Wars and Jurassic Park, whose record of success on a ledger he dubbed the "Global Galactic List," appears only aware of just how nearly that sounds and who managed to become CFO of a major oil company, even though he now often



LISA MADIGAN Lisa Fastow took the fall for her husband and spent a year in the witness box.

he doesn't really understand certain basic accounting concepts.

As prosecution closed out the details of that deal, after dead, well-litured lawyers in the pale gallery scribble notes on yellow legal pads for use in the dozens of pending civil lawsuits. In the hallways, young lawyers make perfunctory conversation. "Are you part of the class action?" "No, we're using the investment banks, actually." In the afternoon, a well dressed gentleman in the fourth row of the gallery falls silent and begins to sob. Others judge him weak. And no-



MICHAEL KARPUR Enron's controller and confidante have become world-famous celebrities. Lisa (far left) has lost weight, purring softly. But if those inside case room #6 are living in earnest in winter, Fastow can't stay, may merely catch up to the authorities. Pleasanton has felt for some time now.

In Houston's peak enclave of River Oaks, Apothecary homes are nestled behind towering oak trees, perfectly manicured lawns, and rows of blooming azaleas lining the winding streets. This is the neighborhood where wheelchair-bound oilmen and women live, and where the up-and-comers aspire to.

Ron Lewis's usually home, behind a life-size hedge and gated driveway, was just around the corner from the sprawling mansion

Fastow was building on Dell Monte Ave.

Jeff Skilling's Mediterranean-inspired pad just up the street a mile away. And when the Lays moved to a luxury residence nearby a few years back, it was only steps from the modern estate belonging to Fastow's co-conspirator Michael Kopper.

Sandra Lee knowns these houses and their stories like the back of her hand. "Houston is the fourth biggest city in the United States and the smallest town I've ever lived in," she laughs. Local recently declared her an expert in cyclopedic knowledge of the city's history, architecture and social structure to use, by offering the *Houston Chronicle*—a five-hour trek past all the houses, offices and other points of interest that punctuate the suburb. The house has been sold. Out of town journalists seem to be the only ones who won the tour. She's been profiled in newspapers as far away as Norway, but the whole publicity has yielded only one booking. Long ago she's not all that surprised. After four years, Houston seems sick and tired hearing about Enron.

Looking around the city, it's not hard to see why. One of the generators of the taxes

that Enron saw, externally, a natural gas pipeline company that collapsed on the eve of the oil market bust, remains its generator. Houston is a much money center, built on the wealth of vast Texas oil fields and gas from beneath the Gulf of Mexico. Eventually the game is the city is loosening. And that's a message city leaders are eager to get out.

Residents in town to cover the trial arrived at the courthouse to find an information packet prepared by the Greater Houston Partnership, the local chamber of commerce, entitled "Houston in Perspective." It neatly sum-

marized the city's spectacular economic near

graze since the collapse. It points out that

On the stand he looks like a schoolboy and has a slight speech impediment. This is the genius behind one of the biggest frauds in history?

the company employed 4,300 people in the Houston area, almost all of whom lost their jobs due to Enron's January 2001 and the first month of 2002, the local economy erased 75,000 jobs. Enron was ranked as the seventh-biggest company in America before it imploded, a ranking that now belongs to another Houston energy firm, ConocoPhillips.

And with about 30 per cent of the nation's energy exploration jobs, the city retains the undisputed capital of Big Oil. "This is a city of commerce, and we know there will be success and there will be failures," Jeff Matney, CEO of the partnership, explains from his office, four blocks away from the federal courthouse. "I'm not sure we'll ever get over the heartbreak of Enron. But as far as the economy goes, we'll well beyond it. It's in our rearview mirror."

And as Houston speeds ahead, drunk and giddy on its own twin absurdities, nobody is much inclined to look backward. Nobody, that is, except those individuals whose lives the Enron fiasco changed, forever.

To get to Charles Preswood's home you drive north out of Houston until the tiny roads, few feed paths and big box shipping centers lining Interstate 45 give way to open fields, with land so brown it resembles "burnt earth," the kind you'd see in any of Custer's last stand paintings. Past the big, baldly named Lone Star Executive Airport. Just when you start to feel like you're really in the country, you'll come to a huge hayfield on the right. Turn left, and made the second little brick building on your right you'll meet a living remnant of Texas' real boomtowns.

Charles Preswood sweeps up dirt Houston Memorial Gym (the company that became Enron) in 1985, as a candidate at an underground oilseed processing. He worked at some facility for 13 years, until he retired on Oct. 1, 2001. He had a US\$250 monthly



SOMETHING ELSE: After he sold his own Enron shares, Preswood has used his nest money to buy a house.

pension running from Enron, about US\$16,300 in social security benefits, and Enron stock worth US\$4,100,272. Preswood will always remember Enron's days, down to the point, because when he retired he left it all.

The 89-year-old remembers the options, listing a \$100 Lay-in assuring analysts and reporters that Enron was "as strong as it has ever been." In reality, Shilling had quit, and Preswood was briefing Lay on a long line of secret, multi-billion-dollar liabilities that were quickly bringing the company to its knees. "The company was crashing," Fastow recalled, but Lay was still publicly insisting that Enron was bulletproof. These words led Preswood believe him, until it was too late.

"I tell you, I thought I had all my ducks in a row," Preswood says in a heavy Texan drawl. He looks out from beneath an NRA cap, while Junior, his generic children, whip him off into a soaring旋涡 at his feet. "They told us to buy the stock. Ben Lay and every-

thing was fine, but that carry acalyzing was dumping his own stock by the bushels!"

They were very big bushels. In the three years leading up to the company's demise, Ben Lay costed out US\$10.5 billion. And Jeff Skilling US\$19.2 billion. And Andy Fastow probably US\$17.7 million. Add up all the stock sales by senior Enron executives over that period, and it comes to US\$31.2 billion. Like thousands of other employees, Preswood never sold a single share.

Whoopsie! Preswood had built up

trigo to take his girlfriend, Helen, to see "some of the sights of this great country." But now he's arranged all those rewards to coincide with his regular doctor's appointments because he can't afford the gas to make a lot of it.

Your questions sound rehearsed to me," says Fastow. The gallery laughs. The lawyer snaps back. "You think this is funny, don't you?"

RECENTLY REPORTED TO HIS HEADQUARTERS, Preswood US\$120,000 monthly, he pays US\$100,000 to his mortgage. "I'm surviving, not really living," he says. "I'm out of money long before I run out of breath. I can tell you this."

With no one left to sue, Preswood has decided himself to settle his case so when ever will he be. He waited before Congress twice, and he won't stop talking until he goes to his grave. "I just want justice to be served. I want those two [Skilling and Lay] to go to jail." And, of course, he wants his savings back.

Preswood has signed on with one of the many long shot class action lawsuits now grinding their way through the courts. Asked if he's assigned himself to the fact that his retirement savings are likely gone forever, he looks startled...if the thought hadn't occurred to him, and utters a low window into the dark. "I sure hope I got some of it back. They haven't making priorities." He

pauses and adds, "If I could get this to your paid off, and as it were, that'd help a lot."

Weeks ago, day three of the United States versus Kenneth Lay and Jeff Skilling began with all the frontier steps of the trial. The cameras follow the defendant from their offices across Smith Street to the door of the courtroom. Linda Lay, blind from her shoulder, always in a smart pattern of black shawl and colorful jacket (today floral), bidding (with Karen Rebecca Skilling walking alongside or perched behind) Jeff, long brown hair pulled back in a ponytail, wearing her customary black business suit, short just above the knee. In the courtroom, the two defendants: that smiley old man

Fastow today is older. Today the trial is cross-examinations, and the final defendant confession to cross-examination. Skilling's

lawyer, David Pennock, a quiet New Jersey native now based in Los Angeles, stands and with no pedigree begins to rock Fastow's assumption that he believed he was being "alarm to Enron" by helping the company "judge" its numbers and ultimately steer its reports. The two begin to joust. The witness arranges a couple of one-liners that make the gallery laugh, and he repeatedly returns to his message track content, precise, careful to point out that he was out of money midlast of Enron to review his books.

"Mr. Finance, you know, you always sound very pleased to me," Pennock says. "With all due respect, Mr. Pennock, your questions sound rehearsed to me." This draws another laugh, and the lawyer leaps over.

"You think this is funny, don't you?" "No sir, I think this is dead serious." "No, no, just because you can make these people laugh doesn't mean we're talking about the fact that your wife, because of your macho, spent one day doing hard time,



PRESWOOD: Charles Preswood thought he had his 'stocks live now,' but then the bottom fell out.

And you don't think?"

"No sir, it's not funny at all."

And so it begins—a mysterious, bushy brach demanding of Andy Fastow's character, mining every sleazy aspect of the trials past. How to drive his family into the woods by laundering money through bank accounts in their names, how to manipulate economists who sell him artificially inflated rates, how he got out of US\$13 million in Enron, and then started a charitable foundation with the proceeds of his crime.

Then, into the fraud silent deals themselves, the ones that the prosecution had gone through as such so-called detail. Pennock goes through each one, and shows that Fastow had bankroll and prime beneficiary, and perhaps client as an incentive by under. On what basis were written down how much Fastow made as each US\$16 million year, US\$162 million there. And concludes cash by asking "and how much did just Skilling get from that deal?"

every time, the same answer: "Zero."

Pennock, the allusioner, questions, doesn't question to match his witfulness himself, passing only for Fastow to agree with his devastating assertions.

"Were you a hero when you made those Enron, yes or no?"

"No, I was not."

"You must be overstated by an insatiable greed, is that fair to say?"

that's happened, that it inadvertently reminds everyone of what the case is about, not Fastow's character, but the character of Enron and those who pulled it strings.

Just that one, just that moment, Pennock does not have a ready reply. Like a pro, he neatly changes the subject.

WIFE'S DEATH AS GROUNDS FOR DISMISSAL

Reverend Chapman of Past, Pa., worked as a janitor in a nursing home for 10 years as a volunteer for Big Brothers, which recruits carpet cleaners. Last month, when he told his employer he needed the rest of the workday off, they told him to be at work the next day or lose his job. Chapman said his wife was dying of breast cancer. Big Brother fired him, noting that Chapman had prior absences because of his wife's health. Since then it has had a litigance of revert for Past, and offend him as his job back.



LEAD

SANDRA LEED: Sandra Lee Lord, a former employee of Past, Pa., worked as a janitor for 10 years as a volunteer for Big Brothers, which recruits carpet cleaners.

No need to pay to play

You don't have to buy a coffee to roll up the rim

BY CHARLIE GILLIS They've long described it as a gift to their customers, for 20 years after Tim Horton launched it Roll Up The Rim To Win contest, the company is learning the lengths to which some participants will go to play. Last year, the doughnut maker rolled out some 700 empty cups to people who had advanced or fake-known federal rules for forbidding anyone other than licensed lottery operators from running a contest where consumers may play to play. This anticipated low-level protest in the Criminal Code, of all places—in the reason Tim Horton prints "no purchase required" on every contest cup (look for yellow posters near the borders). It means you can play without actually shelling out for a mediocre double-double.

Understandably, that isn't a fond subject around Tim Horton head quarters, perhaps because added publicity might bring still more people to engage in this time-wasting activity. When asked about it, one young apostle, Greg Stanger, sighs and mutters darkly about the question, more passing masters facing the world. The context, he explains, is run by a third party firm in Saint John, N.B., whose divides include firing off cups to those who need a postage-stamp self-addressed envelope. The system lets prevent hordes of people from lining up at the company's counters and demanding free cups.

Why any corporation should be forced to indulge non-customers is any user's defense. A better idea is who should pay to fill a cup of coffee, or worse, to get in a game you can play smugly over to one of Canada's 3,000 Tim Horton outlets and paying \$1.35 for a cup of coffee? You still have to buy an envelope that will accommodate the cup, after all, and you'll be allowed only one cup per person. Any one who thinks he's gained an edge by using the mall probably be hard pressed to answer the still burning question required for minor prizes.

Alas, it's not public to make this point. No one keeps track of where the requests come from, by age, sex, and the company won't speculate whether it's being pedaled by Timbuktu-deprived Canadians (Inhabitants of remote communities, say, or islands). "Everyone wins," he says, "we don't know where the cup came from." Anyway, none's licensing the mid-order rim rule of poor sponsorship. That's all for the same for no one's sake. And in a country where the words are scattered under the tips of 26 million paper cups, it doesn't much matter how you play the game. ■

Addicted to blood coal

It's cheap, clean but the human cost is high

BY COLIN CAMPBELL • Colombia has always been a dangerous place for unions. Since 1991, more than 2,000 labor leaders, caught up in the battle between right-wing paramilitary groups and left guerrillas, have been killed, according to the National Union School in Colombia. Nowhere is the violence more pronounced than in the energy sector—and it especially coal mining. In March 2001, two union leaders leaving a mine owned by the U.S.-mining company Deconsolidated Corp. Inc. were dragged from their bus and executed by paramilitary gunmen. Some months

later, a third, who took over the position of one of the murdered men, was assassinated in the same fashion. Such widespread human rights abuses have prompted some to call the coal that comes from Colombia "blood coal." In the past five years, it has become a main source of energy for power plants in Eastern Canada.

For decades, coal-burning power plants were built by coal miners Cape Breton. But as the lights faded in the local mining industry, the plan turned to South American coal. Power utility says it has a lower sulphur content than local coal, making it more environmentally friendly to burn. The switch to cheaper imported coal from places like Colombia and Venezuela has also had economic benefits—for instance, it saved Nova Scotia Power \$10 million in 2000, according to financial records. But it has had steep human costs. Colombian activists and union leaders say "The Canadian people should not be oblivious to what happened to us," said David Ravello, a Pittsburgh lawyer representing the miners. "We want to send a message that you can't get away with it." Deconsolidated doesn't deny accusations of human rights abuses, but activists hope the lawsuit will raise public awareness about conditions in Colombia.

DEADLY WORK *Coal miners in Colombia load sacks onto a truck. In 2001, three Colombian union leaders were murdered.*

Later, a third, who took over the position of one of the murdered men, was assassinated in the same fashion. Such widespread human rights abuses have prompted some to call the coal that comes from Colombia "blood coal." In the past five years, it has become a main source of energy for power plants in Eastern Canada.

For decades, coal-burning power plants were built by coal miners Cape Breton. But as the lights faded in the local mining industry, the plan turned to South American coal. Power utility says it has a lower sulphur content than local coal, making it more environmentally friendly to burn. The switch to cheaper imported coal from places like Colombia and Venezuela has also had economic benefits—for instance, it saved Nova Scotia Power \$10 million in 2000, according to financial records. But it has had steep human costs. Colombian activists and union leaders say "The Canadian people should not be oblivious to what happened to us," said David Ravello, a Pittsburgh lawyer representing the miners. "We want to send a message that you can't get away with it." Deconsolidated doesn't deny accusations of human rights abuses, but activists hope the lawsuit will raise public awareness about conditions in Colombia.

Activists in Colombia, the U.S. and Canada

have also been critical about the company's labor and social impact of Colombian mining practices. The Canadian mine, for example, the world's largest, owned by an increasingly long line of companies, has displaced villages in its expansion, sacrificing communities rather than relocating them. In 2002, the village of Tatamá was bulldozed and many of its 300 residents were forcibly removed. "They are displaced, homeless, and haven't received a penny for their land," said Gary Leech, a lecturer at Cape Breton University who has played a key role in raising awareness in Canada about Nova Scotia Power and New Brunswick Power's use of Colombian coal. "We're not against them importing coal from Colombia," said Leech. "We're just demanding that they do it under conditions that don't compromise the violation of human rights." Leech's campaign is beginning to pay dividends. Nova Scotia Power recently released a statement indicating for a meeting, and local media reports, it has raised the profile of his cause. This month, he

arranged for a village train to travel to the Mine and speak about the mine.

Nova Scotia Power would not discuss the issue, but Nova Scotia Power signed a trade-off in a deal to build about 1,000 megawatts of coal-fired power in Eastern Canada over

Canada 'should not allow people in Colombia to be massacred in order for new coal mines to be opened'

the past five years, raising the stakes and working to build a marketplace to the same standard it would a Canadian company. "We don't have large international experience yet," said Marc Murphy, a spokesperson for Nova Scotia Power. "We're not there meeting people and learning more."

But according to Ravello, the out-of-the-way mines blends. "Relations between Colombia's unions and the military and paramilitaries continue to be bad," he said. "My life, and the lives of hundreds of workers in Colombia, continue to be at risk every day."

THEIR CHEATIN' HEARTS

A new journal finds plagiarism, and fraud, in high places

BY KATHERINE MCGILLIGAN • Teachers do it, journalists do it, even educated priests do it. Cole Porter, composer of *Do I Love You*, was accused of doing it, too—but was sued in 1956. "It's in this case, not in another of the heart, but the rather more cerebral issue of plagiarism. Of late, there has been much news about plagiarism and their mid-term exams, the fabricators and falsifiers. There's James Frey, the so-called memoirist and author of *A Million Little Parts*, who made up more than half his memoirs, leaving Oprah Whitney feeling "f---ed." In January, Seoul National University released its verdict on the *Young Who Slept* controversy, simply discrediting the scientist. Having reported in 2000 he'd cloned human embryos and harvested stem cells, both he and renowned papers were frauds. And there was Japan's Issei, the prominent *New York Times* reporter whose plagiarized and invented reports brought down the paper's science and main sections.



There's now a scholarly publication devoted to the study of plagiarism, fabrication and other types of academic and journalistic fraud. Called *Plagiarism*, it's a refereed online journal, with an annual print edition. It was launched last Monday by John Leslie, an English professor fascinated by fraud and falsehoods. Leslie, who studied plagiarism among ESL students for his Ph.D. thesis, launched the journal to encourage serious, multidisciplinary study of what he terms "plagiarontology." Ten years ago, little formal study was made of plagiarism, says Leslie, who teaches at Michigan's Saginaw Valley State University. Now blogs, books and academic articles on the subject abound; there are journals on ethics and educational integrity. Leslie aims to cover a broad range of subjects, from fake artificials to bogus scientific research to copied news articles. The peer-reviewed paper in *Plagiarism* traces how the photocopy has been used over the years to create works of art.

Leslie hopes whom to call a paper version of *Plagiarism*. www.fairuseways.org/plag/ There, he catalogues the transgressions of the famous and infamous, ranging each person a three-level for plagiarism, from law-level to something hot red. Tales of theoleaks who have "borrowed" for their shafts fall follow stories of such folks as Madonna (Orange High Stock) and Michael Jackson (Blue Guard).

According to Martin Luther King Jr., it's tough enough to live up the obligations 100 percent in the United States, but test-takers' exam results in at least 4,000 universities receiving improperly low marks. Those who took the tests, which are given to students following college admissions, have affected their chances of getting scholarships and college admissions. The exam's creators, the non-profit College Board, faced problems with scoring the completed exam sheets

says "There are some questions about whether they were bringing him into the country because he was a 'black man,' King's spokesman—adding "I Have a Dream"—who confused verbs with nouns, according to Leslie. "Even the great estates," he says, "removes race tabs, seats in weaknesses which are birthright of humanity."

These days, the Internet, with its cut-and-paste culture, provides an easy opportunity to plagiarize. And, as David Callahan's in his 2004 book *Cheating Culture: Why More Americans Are Doing Wrong to Get Ahead*, cheating. From school to sports to corporate scandals, is rampant in North America. "Plagiaristic cheating is undermining one of the most important ideals of American society," he writes. "Cheating culture will be dissolved only," he warns.

On the other hand, technology also helps catch cheaters. The Google book project, which plans to add libraries of books to the search database, could bring plagiarism to light. And

Martin Luther King's speeches—including 'I Have a Dream'—contain verbatim thefts

services such as the widely used [onenote.com](http://www.onenote.com), an online tool for creating student papers for copyrighted material, makes plagiarism harder to get away with. Leslie uses onenote.com. "Cheating has actually gone down since I've been using it, as far as I can tell," he says. He used around seven thousand per year. "I'd come across a paper that used language 'too well,'" he says. "Then, you just run a Google check." Students, too, a plagiarism-awareness can, he says, because it levels the playing field.

Of course, the latest creation has onerous terms and conditions. For instance, a page of onenote.com defines an original work, with free bibliography and footnotes, as a day. For three-day delivery, the cost is US\$14.00. It's hard to know how much headache the site gets, but it claims 10,000 visitors a day, 70 per cent of them from Canada. Similar sites with similar offers are a Web industry.

Leslie anticipates that scholarly study will help. "Hopefully, we'll set a shift back to a culture that has more value for integrity and honesty," he says—as idealized in the era of Cole Porter, who, incidentally, was cleared of all plagiarism charges.



EXAM GIVERS GET FAILING GRADE

It's tough enough to live up the obligations 100 percent in the United States, but test-takers' exam results in at least 4,000 universities receiving improperly low marks. Those who took the tests, which are given to students following college admissions, have affected their chances of getting scholarships and college admissions. The exam's creators, the non-profit College Board, faced problems with scoring the completed exam sheets



Saving animals, they hunt humans

Ten years after activists targeted his lab, Ed Walsh is still afraid of them

BY CLORIA KIM • Ed Walsh says all he wants is to help people. In 1991, he was head of the developmental auditory physiology lab at the Boys Town National Research Hospital in Omaha, Neb. When he and his wife, veterinarian Karen McGee, got a grant from the National Institute of Health to research the auditory effects of the water test, they hoped to be able to help the deaf. Then someone using a camera proved successful and set the stage for further research into diagnosis and treatment. Both new and old lovers and old patients for animal welfare practices in India. They had no idea who was targeting them from people for the Ethical Treatment of Animals were targeting them. When PETA released edited video footage of killing in their lab, coming out of anesthesia, and fled what turned out to be a legal complaint with the U.S. Department of Agriculture that they were violating the Animal Welfare Act, the couple's world came crashing in.

Animal rights groups harassed them frequently. Their house and offices were pelted and they received hundreds of phone calls and letters. One letter was so far as to send a death threat in the form of false accusations for their son, their five-year-old. "So sorry to hear about the tragic death of your son. At least now he's in God's good hands, with all the beautiful karma from the living hell you both had at Boys Town."

"The impact on our family is virtually impossible to assess," Walsh said. "Marion I can tell you that it was huge, devastating. It's a life-altering experience to have your child, and the lives of your children, so exposed

Routine daily labelling—like running an agitation search or walking across a parking lot—can become anxiety-ridden," he says. "They'd pick us up, peer through using animals for anything are targets. PETA exaggerated the public relations value in suggesting a high-profile institution like ours."

To protect future patients, guerrilla-style animal rights extremism has grown in severity and frequency over the past decade in the U.S. and Europe. Between January 1990 and June 1994, estimates claimed responsibility for 1,200 criminal incidents in the U.S. and caused millions of dollars of damage, according to the FBI. "One of today's most serious domestic terrorist threats to come from groups like ALF [Animal Liberation Front] and SHAC [Stop Hunting Animal Cruelty]," says Bill Carter, PETA spokesman.

Other targets are not only labs and educators, but also individual or businesses with ties to those parties—a play called "victims targeting." In Britain, SHAC targeted banks used by animal researchers like King's Life Sciences and the company could no longer hold a bank account. The government took the unprecedented step of opening a bank of England account for them. It



THE TALK ABOUT PLANTS: BUGS ARE COMING

Superior plants are an environmentalists' best friend. According to some researchers, there is no such thing as a bad plant. When insect pests attack healthy plants, it releases chemicals and perfumes that trigger defenses in other nearby vegetation. And these are now appearing at work sites. Wild tobacco plants can intercept the alerts and prepare a coordinated response that isn't released until the bugs actually attack, thereby saving precious plant energy needed for seed production.

set in motion. Six members of one animal rights group were convicted in early March 2005, over 100 individuals and companies, such as Johnson & Johnson and UPS Global, were indicted with threats, arson and vandalism and they were sent to the Hague. Last fall, the New York City Environmental Protection Board was coerced into abandoning plans to bat the company.

But the climate is changing. Britain has enacted new laws making it illegal to disrupt the massing process outside homes or business or prints. In the U.S., the proposed Animal Enterprise Terrorism Act sought to strengthen laws by imposing penalties for territory targeting, economic damage and related threats to individuals. And on March 2, in one of the first convictions under the 1990 Animal Enterprise Protection Act, SHAC and its members were convicted in New Jersey of harassment, Internet stalking and conspiracy. Defense lawyers selected SHAC's website postal honest addresses of Huntington employees and school addresses of their children, resulting in threats and demonstrations. One employee got emails threatening to "cut off her nose and set fire to it" and tell her son and grandsons to poison "the rats in your house."

The trials have continued. Day after day, the WEA—Western Extremists, a group called W.E.A. (West African Rights) staged a protest outside the New York home of an employee of the Vertical Group, a venture capital firm that W.E.A. claims is creating markets for Huntington's Bush's British website postal honest addresses and photos of the apartment. Another website, created from the Animal Enterprise to post addresses of Huntington employees.

One damaging side effect is that our stats are discontinued from going to research. "When I talk to grad students, more and more are interested in staying clear of laboratories," says Ian Galloway, Nova Scotia Agricultural College University School of Medicine. Some British researchers have moved to the Continent. One, used to having no look under his car for bombs, has relocated to Canada. Harming has moved to Switzerland in the U.S.

As for Ed Walsh, he was convicted of a very wrongdoing, aside from some minor bookkeeping errors. But the cost to his wife and the hospital was grave. "It was our hope to contribute fundamentally to solving the congenital deafness problem in children around the world," he sighs. "We will never know where the work might have gone."

PROFILE

A Western Gentleman

Bandleader Mart Kenney was a household name. He was also my grandfather.

BY JASON KENNEY • For millions of Canadians, the "sweet and low" sound of Mart Kenney and His Western Gentlemen was the music of their time. As Mart Kenney's grandfather, I have lost count of the number of times people have told me how they can't claim speaking because engaged at a Mart Kenney concert. My grandfather, who died recently at 96, was a household name for most Canadians on the 1930s, '40s and '50s in Canada's "Big Band King." His orchestra played every major venue in the country, and thousands of radio listeners. They attracted dance crowds that filled arenas, with a Karoox on Canadian radio for 30 years, and made dozens of recordings.

Mart Kenney played his first paid concert dates in 1928, and built his group the Western Gentlemen in 1931. There were unique by Canadian measures, like the dancer in Western dances that got moved to the street areas by the bandleader because dancing was scandalous.

The Nazi commandant noticed that whenever the Canadian troops played the song they became quiet and nostalgic

Surrounding town morally acceptable (the motor band caught a cold). And there were pleasant occasions: going to know the grand Duke Duke Ellington and Louis Armstrong, having a pit stop on route, the band took off to various like the Chateau Lake Louise for summer gigs.

My grandfather and several of his band members tried to volunteer for the war but were turned down for medical reasons, so they worked out an arrangement with the Canadian Forces to examine the troops in what became the Coca-Cola Victory Parade. It was rough work, travelling to a different band every night, beginning live coast-to-coast several times a week.

Their name wasn't appreciated just by American-Canadian forces. In 1942, my grandfather attended a show at the Red Cross from a Royal Canadian Air Force officer who had been impressed in a German POW camp, asking for a recording of the theme song, The White Rose, and had. Due to his popularity. After the war, the officer stayed in Toronto on his way home to thank my grandfather. He explained that the Nazi camp commander had noticed that whenever the Canadian troops played this hometown waltz, they be-

came quiet and nostalgic—no doubt transported back to the area of their sweethearts home. The commandant confiscated the record, and whenever the rotund advancing Canadian troops started singing up, the Germans would play it on the camp loudspeakers in low-grade psychological warfare.

Mart Kenney's music always reflected the Canadian government. While American bands like Glenn Miller and Tommy Dorsey were producing a big, brassy, up-tempo sound, closely influenced by American jazz, my grandfather stuck to his slow tempo "sweet and low" style. That's what the fans wanted. He learned early on, playing dance choochs,



THE LOVE OF HIS LIFE: Mart Kenney and singer Norma Loeke, in 1946. They married in 1952.

(who he had married in 1952). In the last couple of years he suffered from Alzheimer's disease, making communication with his relatives harder after playing a "piano and organ" arrangement of Top Hat, White Tie and Tails in a 1952 broadcast, the head of CBC programming bragged him: "What are you trying to do, blow us off the air?"

His distinctive Canadian sound was no accident. He was first and foremost a Canadian nationalist. In 1941 he was offered a huge

contract to follow to the facsimile of Guy Lombardo and move to New York to become the Wilder of America house orchestra; in these are the NBC radio network. Determined to help the Canadian war effort—and to raise his two sons in Canada, he turned it down.

His proudest, greatest achievement was writing the patriotic anthem We Proud of Canada, which became a wartime hit. In 1940, during the wrenching national unity debate, he updated the lyrics of the anthem to be more appeal to tolerance and unity. In the last decade of my grandfather's life he was terribly lonely, particularly after the loss of the love of his life, singer Norma Loeke.



TEENAGED HEROES SUCK OUT A ZERO

A group of boys in Griffinton became unintended crime-busters when they posed as a girl on an unresponsive train. Their plan was to beat up a lonely youth and profit with his girlfriend, to make him feel better, but they received messages from an adult who was upset at the boy's imaginary girl. He even sent a picture of what he looked like. The boys arranged a meeting, but instead profited, who admitted a 16-year-old truce for alleged sexual assault.

DO YOU REALLY HAVE A FUTURE TOGETHER? AND WHAT HAPPENS IF ONE PARTNER FAILS THE TEST?

doctor's office, and all its associated costs and paperwork, go to the physician, and for about \$115 to \$150 (the price isn't set yet) get an idea of their reproductive future intact over an hour. It will be available in the U.S., later this year, and in Canada in 2007.

Wrapped in a blue decorated with a glistening sperm swimming into a womb, pencil-colored egg, the Fertill test is the biological equivalent of a medical ultrasound: a reminder for the perpetually fertile among us that man and woman alike are hard-wired to further the species. It also raises a couple of other ideas: what if one of the two involved, the test could be used as a pre-coital evaluation for the woman to find out if she really does have a future together? The test, more likely scenario for the well-matched, supposedly stable relationship, what if our person happens to fail?

Developed by British fertility tech firm Genotest, the Fertill test has been available in Britain since the beginning of the year. (It is sold without a prescription in the British pharmaceutical chain.) According to researchers, the test is about 95 percent accurate. "It's a small subsample for a physician," says Genotest U.S. president, Robert Thompson. "We've intent to be used in a lab of medical testing. That is, at first stage, it's a lot more convenient and less invasive, but because you can do it yourself."

Nasir of the Canadian operations contacted by *EW* had heard of the Fertill test. "Trust our own radar at all," said a spokesman from the Society of Obstetricians and Gynaecologists of Canada. The doctor, meanwhile, remained altogether incredulous of the concept of home fertility testing. "I believe when I see it," says Dr. Iren Kase, head of UBC's reproductive endocrinology and infertility division. "That's a certain amount of gravity that people would like, but I think that makes it too easy. I wish it were that simple. You aren't looking at all the causes of male infertility, like the shape of the sperm and the presence or absence of antibodies, which won't reduce the fertilization ability. You also don't account for human behavior." Moreover, medical consumers' fertility tests, masking the result the same, always lie.

To be honest, though, it's hard to take the idea seriously. Within bright, oversimplified and blinding light, the male portion of the home fertility test seems to be available as a Curtis logo-like "you're preg" timer designed by Peter Price, something you might place in the lap of a smiling toddler so she'll hear up the Fertill Female and Male Fertility Tests are a serious matter, particularly for any couple intending, sooner or later, to raise babies. For the first time, they can tango the



imperial advice, and support," Nasir said, and includes a toll-free number to an infertility helpline. (The North American kits will have a similar number, Thompson said.)

My girlfriend did the test while I slept, shaking me awake with the news: "I'm not entirely fertile, by the way," she said. Then we went off to work. My testing device sits on the bedside table, and I began to think we'd be out to get married. She told I should throw on Harry Potter and turn the lights! Sealed in a plastic bag, it's roughly the size of a Grammy Gold award, with a build-in seal "self" where the sample collects. The cap, which snaps on once the deposit is made, has an outward blue button and orange dial. Potentially complicating problem number one: "If you normally produce less than the amount required to fill the well in one ejaculation, you should consult a doctor," Yippee!

There are no detailed maps to follow the testies, and one

IF YOU PRODUCE LESS THAN THE AMOUNT REQUIRED, IT WARNS, 'CONSULT YOUR DOCTOR.' YIPPEE!

drop-in tells the results. After 10 minutes, I push the blue button and a light turns on, indicating that the intrauterine white marker was heating up the artificial cervical mucus contained inside. Half an hour later, I turn the orange dial counter-clockwise, which sends energy through the ergonomics of the birth canal and into the mixing chamber, where Genotest patented biochemistry determines my number of male sperm.

The test includes the male test and a slightly weird word for women: The women has to sit on the third day of her cycle, the penis on the neck and wait half an hour. It measures the follicle-stimulating hormone (FSH), which is an indicator of ovarian reserve. The FSH measure is commonly used in reproductive testing, though Fertill is the first to be offered in clinics, according to Thompson. (A single red line— or a second lighter line— appears, all turned A-shape second line means... well, as they say, consult your physician.)

The kit comes with a fail-proof "what if" pamphlet meant to help couples dissatisfied by a bad result. "You may be getting many mixed messages and need some immediate answers," it says.

Thompson says physicians are right to be skeptical—"she's idealistic about it," he says—but the Fertill Female and Male Fertility Tests are a serious matter, particularly for any couple intending, sooner or later, to raise babies. For the first time, they can tango the

NATURE

Cock-a-doodle-don't Courtship's dead among roosters and hens, with dire results

BY JULIA McKEINNON Ordinarily, the courtship behavior of hens and roosters is a consequence of pair bonding—right behind. Hens waddle into a rooster's harem to coax him to mate; he turns his back, or as poultry expert Eric Dusane puts it, "he turns his back on her." The rooster does a little dance and ticks out a wing. If this fails, he might try giving a feeding call and pecking at the ground. "That attracts the female in close," he says, and then he might waddle closer, and if the rooster is responding, "it'll croak to him and then will step up, and copulation will be completed," Lundy, however, notes narrow balancing. And it goes on.

Yvonne Grunberg, an animal behavioralist at the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service, was testing her theory when she was hit by a series of events that wouldn't be in your imagination. When she asked the farmer about it, "He told me the rooster did it," the rooster had killed his hen in the nest, there wouldn't be any chickens, she thought. When she asked the farmer about it, "He told me the rooster did it," the rooster had killed his hen in the nest, there wouldn't be any chickens, she thought. When she asked the farmer about it, "He told me the rooster did it," the rooster had killed his hen in the nest, there wouldn't be any chickens, she thought.

Dusane believes that, as an effort to stop failing fertility rates, game birds "have been selected males they think are very attractive." For example, he says, "They've been selecting males in pens. Some move away from the females, and others follow the females and the genetics think, 'Oh, that's army and I look like it's interested in the females.'"

But that's not what [the genes] should do. It should show courtship behavior. I think they've been selecting for birds that they think are sexy and in fact are not sexy. They're aggressive."

From his office of Gourley Animal and Poultry Science Building, Dusane said he believes that, in a bid to produce bigger-breasted chickens, geneticists may have tampered with and accidentally deleted the gene that is responsible for rooster crowing.

So roosters are wandering and crowing? "Yes. That's it in human terms," he says. "It's like a human being who has lost memory. I've passed them in question. All is gone. My body can't remember. There are no eggs, no ovaries, no breast, no penis. It doesn't mean I'd want sex running around the house. When the light goes off, it's time to eat the oranges and delicious and view the results. A single red line or two red lines. A second red line, we're done. We're done."

There is no question. All is gone. My body can't remember. There are no eggs, no ovaries, no breast, no penis. It doesn't mean I'd want sex running around the house. When the light goes off, it's time to eat the oranges and delicious and view the results. A single red line or two red lines. A second red line, we're done. We're done."

REVERSE OF THE GIANT EARTHWORMS

The Philmonte giant earthworms of Britain, in the northern Philipines, are being affected by an underground invasion: 45-centimeter black worms. The narrow, twisted pododes were found over thousands of yards, but digging up by the northwesterly, lower locally as along, have caused the pododes to collapse at an unprecedented rate. The worm invasion may be a result of the worm's forest habitats being destroyed by humans.

ARE YOU REALY MAN ENOUGH?

A new home fertility test is the biological equivalent of a cold shower

BY MICHAELE PATRICKSON The harbinger of my reproductive future sits on the sink, a flashing orange light counting down the minutes until comes up with the answer to some of the many terrifying questions on life: Can you make it happen? Can your boys really work? Are you man enough?

To be honest, though, it's hard to take the idea seriously. Within bright, oversimplified and blinding light, the male portion of the home fertility test seems to be available as a Curtis logo-like "you're preg" timer designed by Peter Price, something you might place in the lap of a smiling toddler so she'll hear up the Fertill Female and Male Fertility Tests are a serious matter, particularly for any couple intending, sooner or later, to raise babies. For the first time, they can tango the



FATHER OFFERS KIDNEY, THEN REJECTS SON

Perkins might have faced 25 years in a U.S. prison for a variety of felonies, but he held his son Dennis back from donating his kidney to Dennis after the 16-year-old's body rejected his mother's deceased kidney. Perkins has a history of robbery, possession and house invasion, but he told several court hearings he wanted to help Dennis. When judges in Bronx County threw out for medical tests, Perkins vanished.

GREGORY J. BURGESS

GREGORY J. BURGESS



'[HARRY POTTER'S] GOT THE SAME DO-IT-YOURSELF SPIRIT THAT THE WHOLE PUNK ROCK THING EMBODIES—THAT'S HOW WE CONDUCT OURSELVES MUSICALLY'—WIZARD ROCKER PAUL DEGEORGE

1. MAKING MUSIC, NOT WAR—FOR NOW

Laura Kim Jong Il's North Korea is giving a bit more. Seven new songs, all declassified as 'western', are reportedly widely sung by citizens throughout the country. But the North Korean propaganda is nothing like Western-style love songs. One of the military-themed songs is 'A True Friend Is a Soldier' (1981). And then there's 'A Girl Immortal Standing Like a Stand', in honour of female labourers.

2. AN ACTRESS'S
SECRET LIFE

the husband, assured his character was innocent. Case assumed he was guilty. They didn't share their opinions until the show was over, and Case never betrayed her true feelings otherwise.

"I think it would be more interesting if the audience didn't know my secret," says the 12-year-old son. Connors currently performs in *Toussaint's* Alberta in Michel Tremblay's play *Le Pojet*. Case has a knock-out pose-shaping. She was a *Bambi Award* final player as playing as character in the one-woman play *The Syringa*. But Toussaint's character, tending to have a bad mood, privately believed he had to kill her.

4. DUMBLEDORE WOULD APPROVE

Hillary and the Potions is the original "weird rock" group. Brothers **PAUL** and **JOB BURGESS** from Boston make music from the perspective of everyone's favorite Haggard student, with songs like *Sure-Gay Tuesday* and *Guard Chest*. What started as a band has turned into a serious gig—the duo is currently touring the U.S. "The best part is the random places we play," says Paul, 26. "Like libraries, bookstores, bars, houses, a hot dog place, people's doorsteps, anyone's home."

was born in 2000 when [he] then ta... gave the books to his brother, who immediately recognized Ed Harry as the perfect rock front man. "He's got the same do it yourself spirit that the whole punk rock thing embodies—that's how we conduct ourselves musically."

5. CAMPAIGNING FOR AN ITALIAN JOB

EDOZO BI TROLIO has been shaking up the government—and raising eyebrows—like few others. The 59-year-old Visayan is seeking a license to run the Indian Pacific railcar, which, for the first time, is allowing the four million chipile Indians alone to visit their own representatives into government. (1) Mr. Bi and his son-in-law from overseas will be elected as part of the national election on April 15. In India, who was born in Calabria, Italy, and moved to Vancouver in 1955, is hoping to represent North and Central

downstreamed coordinate of DICA—a social-services agency that helps Indians abroad—so now for Italy's centre-left alliance. And this isn't his first stab at elected politics. In 1997, he ran for the NPD nomination in Vancouver East but lost to Lib Dem Marlies. "I've been a socialist forever," says Drabot, who, if elected, will move to Rome next year. "I want to see the bridge from Canada to Italy."

6. ASSASSIN GETS A FREEBIE BREAK

TIRAS AMER, who represented Israel's prime minister Yitzhak Rabin, is allowed to have a child through artificial insemination with his wife. Amer has been diagnosed with testicular cancer.

East peace process and prevent the return of the West Bank to the Palestinians.

2. WHO'S AFRAID OF THE DARK?

The hardest thing about competition for **SATZAMAK** is it's the most difficult sport in the world," says Zubak. "But running is more like a fun-like running as card."

6. FAMILY MATTERS ON BROADWAY

It stunned West End theatre critics—and it was former Minister for **MARIA BROWN'S** farcical venture *New Fiction*, adapted from the film *The Collector*, a story of a dysfunctional family trying to reconcile between Jesus, the McMahons and Julianne Mariano. Co-producer Rubin, also a mystery filmmaker now living in London, knew "that [he] had to go away" about *Madame Tussauds* for the show, but he was convinced Diana's family was perfect for the role. "After we had approached prime minister Tony Blair, who hands-minted 13-year-old, he said, 'I'm sorry, I can't do it,' so we turned to the Labour MP for Hackney, Mr. Ahmad Kadyrov, a former Chechen president who was assassinated in 2004. Kadyrov, a busker who has a pet lion, was assassinated quickly through the media—mainly in part, in the opinion of Russian President Vladimir Putin. Kadyrov's no pledge to solve the "disap-pearance" that has terrorized Chechnya since 2000. Islamic rights groups, however, blamed them as Kadyrov's allies, which has been accused of逞强好胜.

In 1998, about 40 of us sat absolutely silent," she says. "It was a sacred moment—we were all moved. What a beautiful way to close such a nuts-and-bolts family meeting—open—while laughing."

9. THE LION MAN OF CHECHNYA

MEAN DESTROY, the most notorious Chingays, has been a violent prime minister. The 50-year-old, who has had a violent military career, is the son of General Kadyrov, a former Chechen president who was assassinated in 2004. Kadyrov, a buccaneer who has a pet lion, has succeeded mainly through the mello-thuggishness, or, to support of Russian President Vladimir Putin. Kadyrov's pledges to solve the "dangerous zones" that have terrorized Chechnya since 2000. Human rights groups, however, blame him in Kadyrov's military, which has been accused of extrajudicial

books

The office
treasures
P. 46

music

The classic
missouliennes
P. 59

film

The terrorist as
romantic hero
P. 62

bazaar

Hugs built
for a woman
P. 64

taste

A write-in
closet for men
P. 68

help

Dead, now.
You give me help
P. 88



HEFTY AND BARBI: Benton in 1974. She was 18; he was 42 when they started dating.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY MR. PLAYBOY

At the cusp of 80, Hugh Hefner isn't a celebrity, he's an icon. Even among women there's a grudging affection.

BY ANNELL WEISBRAU • Hugh Hefner, founder of *Playboy* magazine, will celebrate his 80th birthday next month. How will he celebrate it? In his palazzo, hanging out with his famous *Playboy* Models with various famous friends and at least three blond, skin-nekkid young women. "I will be showing a major *gyantra* party," he says of his birthday plans. And he describes himself as "shelved with a partner that he uses in many of his interviews." ("I'm the last one on the planet.") "It was over when the other 'old' was current along, and it's true now."

Hefner doesn't appear in public all that much today, preferring "the protective throw here or the mansion," but he doesn't need to go out to maintain his celebrity status. That's because "He's" is more than a celebrity; he's an icon, someone whose very name is synonymous for a particular way of living. The reality show *The Girls Next Door*, currently running in the U.S. on the VH1 channel, focuses on the lives of Hefner's three blond girlfriends at the *Playboy* Mansion (sample dialogue: "People assume, because I've got girlfriends, that I'm a Romeo and I'm a Player...and I'm a controlling, but they're different things"). The show is built around the idea that it's a joy to be the girlfriend of an elderly man. Hefner is proud that the show has proven to be surprisingly popular among young women who show "my life, and the life of the creation, through the eyes of the girls, and I think that apparently has sort of appeal to young women." Even though Hefner has been married twice and has four children (one of whom now runs his company), he still manages to present himself as the whimsical swinging bachelor, and audiences seem to love it.

Hefner infiltrates us every where these days. At the Grammy Awards this year, rapper T.I. was wearing a style he described as "a modern day Hugh Hefner." A polo shirt this January

by the romance-novel publisher Harlequin revealed that Hefner was one of the old ladies that male readers would most like to meet (the others were TV doctor Patrick Swayze and the Delta Queen). An eBay search reveals such items as "Vintage Hugh Hefner-style smoking jacket" and even a *Playboy* Mission computer game that allows the player to "be Hugh Hefner."

Being Hugh Hefner is what many men around the world have wanted for a long time. And the first person who wanted to be Hugh Hefner was Hugh Hefner himself. When *Playboy* began in 1953, Hefner's biography isn't any different from that of thousands of men his generation: He was college educated, served a tour in the Army, and later worked in advertising and copy-writing. There was nothing in his background—which he describes as "very typical Midwestern Methodist culture"—to suggest that he'd be a fit in a life of glamour and sophistication. In many ways he was what would later be called a nerd.

And that's what *Playboy* was all about: a man who could be a nerd and still be cool and desirable. Much of the content of the magazine was the kind of middle-brow, food-for-thought fare found in numerous mass-circulation magazines of the time. Hefner paid his writers well and on time, in-depth pieces on politics, sports and culture, regular contributions from celebrities like Norman Mailer and Kurt Vonnegut, and the famous photo shoots where men who read *Playboy* only for the articles.

Meanwhile, Hefner himself was building up the profile of the magazine by building up his own public profile, curving himself into the living embodiment of the freedom and fleshiness magazines celebrated. By the early '60s, he was world-famous. "I literally came out from behind the desk," he says, "and started living the life." It wasn't for him, but it was good for business, because he helped turn the flaccid dreams of *Playboy*—he never had time for love and endless partying—into a reality, helping solve the huge but the world of *Playboy* might be beyond him. Asked why he is so satisfied among men, Hefner says simply: "Because I'm living out a universal male fantasy."

For over 40 years, Hefner has carefully preserved that fantasy as part of the *Playboy* legacy. Even his clothes and interests are

starkly homoerotic and escapist—he carries a briefcase copied, much-preserved sign of dressing, with his smoking jacket and over-sized pipe, partly based on the novels of his childhood and partly on mystery stories. "I was reading Conan Doyle's Sherlock Holmes, and Sherlock Holmes hung out in his apartment all the time in a smoking poker and tended a pipe, so that may be a connection there."

But *Playboy* is a magazine for cosmic intellectual types like Sherlock Holmes. The idea was to create a male magazine for the type of man who wouldn't normally be considered a target demographic. A type of man like Hefner himself. As Chris Cain wrote in his *Salem* magazine profile of Hefner: "The *Playboy* universe encouraged appreciation of the fine things—luxurious, a good pipe,



A GROUNDBREAKER: Nine of his seven girlfriends help him celebrate his 75th birthday in Vegas.

a sumptuous pillow, a beautiful lady. Asger Jorn was using the adverb of the silver eagle male who, let's say, is a more progressive departure from dominant norma suggest historically, was now enjoying new phases of male beauty every month."

Hefner's real glory years were the early '60s. In a culture when a kind of laid-back muscular confidence was sweeping the world, from the Rat Pack to America to Jean-Paul Belmondo in France, and Hefner and *Playboy* defined what it meant to be a strong single man in that golden age of single gentlemen. The early '60s was when Hefner expanded *Playboy* from a magazine to a cultural empire. In 1966 he opened the first of his famous

Playboy Club, which offered a taste of a Hefner-esque life style to affluent young men. "Women-dominant/honey-mustard-based" (based on the magazine's robotic logo), it was Mad Men's Alfred E. Neuman. At conclusion, Sarah Shannan explained in 2001, it was just for Hefner: "Then men's whom...they're past...monthly."

He first expanded into television, first with a show called *Playboy's Penthouse*, taped in Hefner's satire Chicago, where he hosted a combination of talk show and strip-tease party, surrounded by sexy women and co-hosting guests. *Playboy's Penthouse* was nationally syndicated, but banned throughout the Americas. South America is the only Africa-Australia-America, like Bill Cosby and Ella Fitzgerald, not only guests but also full participants in Hef's personally ongoing party; it was, Bill Ingraham wrote at *Playboy*.com, "the first national program where whites and blacks sit down and partied as equals."

Hefner invited the controversial young concert Lenny Bruce onto the first episode to hit radio-bruising raciness about sex and religious topics; this will be one of the episodes featured later this year when *Playboy* brings on a DVD of its Hefter television episodes. *Playboy* also ran the first major magazine profile of Bruce, helping to turn the comedian into a cultish cult figure. Other performances who gave their lasting national profile to *Playboy* include Mae West, the protofeminist angry prophetess of desire, and Hefner's fellow Chicagoan Bob Monkoff, who made his first television appearance on *Playboy's Penthouse*. (He was not yet working primarily as a humorist—he was an accountant.) Hefner recruited *Playboy* as a leading force in shaping the culture, and Hefner, brandishing his pipe and charming with the gusto at a newly built Playboy Marina, was part of it.

Some people have argued that Hefner belongs on a list of cultural figures who suddenly lost their relevance when John F. Kennedy was



BONNIE HAPPY RETURNS Promotional still board. No one could argue a woman in a one-piece bikini is a valid costume—she can't be covered! (far right) Hef with illuminator Romeo Polente.

shot. Early '60s cool was over; last '60s urban and teenage was out, and people who had been the kings of popular culture started to be shuffled off to the now-ancient world of Las Vegas. *Playboy* continued to be a gap star in its way, reaching sales of seven million copies a month by 1971, but its cultural impact could really be considered bloated.

One of the biggest changes of the late '60s, the sexual revolution, hit Hefner especially hard because it challenged the whole basis for the earlier sexual revolution he had created. The *Playboy* approach to sexual freedom depended on the man as the central of every situation: sexual freedom means sexual dominance—but Hef

was free to get all the girls he wanted, whether he wanted, live the way he wanted. The girls of *Playboy* were there for the man's pleasure, not necessarily their own. Suddenly a new dimension of sexual freedom came along, and it depended on the idea that men and women should be equally free—so no one could argue that a woman in a one-piece bikini robe costume could really be considered bloated.

The biggest push back against Hef came from a different front on his own side: Gloria Steinem, a writer who went undercover as a *Playboy* bunny at the New York *Playboy* Club, and *It's a Big World* with an *Esquire* exposé called "I Was a Playboy Bunny." As a strident feminist voice and talk show guest, Steinem used to speak for all the women who wouldn't be content with a place in a single gentleman's fantasy life; she even debated Hefner directly in a long interview in 1979. Hefner himself felt that the new women's movement was against the kind of sexual freedom he had promoted, and sometimes agreed with itself: "The women's movement got caught up in denial of male sexual, and *Playboy* power," he says. "That's very understandable, because that's what America is. We remain a patriarchal people, and I'm sure it's that way with Canadians."

Some people have argued that Hefner belongs on a list of cultural figures who suddenly lost their relevance when John F. Kennedy was



TANIA AND RON (top) with Bill at *Playboy's* 40th anniversary, at the opening of the *Playboy* Key Club in L.A.

Over the next two decades, *Playboy*, Hefner was sent officially on an international tour, he was celebrated as a hero for advancing the cause of sexual freedom, and denounced by conservative *Playboy* magicians for the same reason. It could be said that Hefner resembles that other swinging icon of the '60s and early '80s, Frankenstein. Last November, when he had become something of a caricature of himself, audiences would show up at his concerts and imagine

that he was the one he'd been. Hefner has a similar role for his fans following: he's a symbol of a time gone by, and a type of lifestyle that is just as completely out of reach now as it was in 1953.

Hefner doesn't necessarily think that the early '60s *Playboy* era was more sophisticated than our own, but "it was more glam around...the mag was better." Hefner respects the last look in a time when a glamourous lifestyle seemed available in everyday life, when men took pride in the way they dressed and looked, and when sexual relations were normal. Even Hefner's analysis of his own motivations for starting *Playboy*: "I wasn't getting the haggard at home"—several of the pig-Friedman of the '50s and early '60s, when there was hope that we might be able to cure our own neuroses. Now, when we're more neurotic, however, he finds himself off as the odd person who keeps alive the dream of being perfectly fulfilled in every way. If *Playboy* could find confidence in his own talents, Hefner exudes the same confidence in his happiness. His talent is being happy, for remembering the looks on the planet after removing the kudoes cast on the planet after those years.

Today, Hefner uses his image and reputation to encourage others. As an even women start to come around to a good-looking afficionado for her way, he points to the success of *The Girls Next Door* and to the increased popularity of *Playboy* merchandise without a hint of pride: "Women are more attracted to the *Playboy* trademark in jewellery and fabrics and T-shirts as kind of a statement of sexual empowerment. That would have been unthinkable 20 years ago...[women] don't have the same hang-ups they had during the beginning of the Feminist movement."

All this talk of *Playboy*'s success in terms of marketing and marketing may make Hefner up against what he is responsible for in Thompson's words, "turning lifestyle and sexuality into something that is commercialized and fetishized." But *Playboy* is a consumer product, and there are some ways to make a living that do not subject yourself to a role in such a mass product, the way Hefner did. When asked what it's like to be him, Hefner has a short answer: "It's good god." It's going to be hard to stop playing, right up to his 80th birthday and beyond. ♦

NOW, WHEN WE'RE MORE NEUROTIC THAN EVER, HEF IS THE ONLY PERSON KEEPING ALIVE THE DREAM OF BEING PERFECTLY FULILLED

The population started to swing back toward Hefner in the early '80s. With the backlash against what was seen as overly democratic feminism and sexual etiquette, Hefner began to assume like a symbol of a less spiritual era. And TV and movies, written by people who had grown up with *Playboy*, were anxious to make use of its lessons of male-style coolness; he appeared on many television shows and even guest-hosted *Letterman* in a memorable episode of the *Tonight Show* ("Honey Get Naked"), concentrated lovingly in his full smoking-packet glory.

By 2005, with the 40th anniversary of *Playboy*, Hefner was sent officially on an international tour, he was celebrated as a hero for advancing the cause of sexual freedom, and denounced by conservative *Playboy* magicians for the same reason.

It could be said that Hefner resembles that other swinging icon of the '60s and early '80s, Frankenstein. Last November, when he had become something of a caricature of himself, audiences would show up at his concerts and imagine that he was the one he'd been. Hefner has a similar role for his fans following: he's a symbol of a time gone by, and a type of lifestyle that is just as completely out of reach now as it was in 1953.

STOP THE PRESSES...PENGUIN BODYGUARD

British newspaper owners, faced with the theft of Dogs, a penguin comic, from its offices in Wight, 2000, turned recently to the birth of *Rebel* to blame. Oscar and Ryan, The Daily Mail said, "Grown in the penguin unknown, they are bearing the brunt of *Playboy* theft again." The daily informed reporters of a visit made the pair: "You have to deal with Oscar, the chick's peacock dad. He stands sentinal at the family barbers like a torso-wearing bodyguard."





REMEMBER THE ALAMO? Left: Authors might want to note Garrison's sensible advice on "planning the seeds of future history in present defeat."

We shall fight them at the water cooler

'Bloody battle' strategies are for daily life. God forbid we use them in bloody battles.

BY MARK STEEN Two in the bookshop, the other day and in the big display at the front, they had something called *The 13 Strategies of War* by Robert Greene. Sounded just my bag. There's a lot of war about at the moment—Afghanistan, Iraq, Sri Lanka. One day soon, here'll be a couple of months down the road—and an armchair warrior can always use a new strategy either side.

So I got home and settled down to discover how Steve Tax and Christopher would have approached the Seven Triangle from Rim Jong Il. And it failed the book and read.

"From the bloody hands of history, strategies for winning the subtle social game of everyday life."

That's right. It's not about the lessons the bloody hands of history have for the bloody battles of today, but about the lessons the bloody books of history have for that sobering bunch in Accounts who after their last promotion you saw. Let's say you're around the water cooler with Dilettante from Accounts and the boss comes up and says, "How's it going?" Now ergo the boss is the man of June 13 October 1866. Clearly you won't be Napoleon, nor the Prince Hohenlohe guy, right? You could open with a routine conversational response like, "Pretty good, Yourself!" but that's as conventional and uninspirative and dangerously obnoxious as the Prussian formations that day. Instead, you want to beat back into the plauditable response mode, while you look ahead, bold and daring, like the French marchioness holding on the run from the rooftops. So say to the boss, "Your looks fabolous. Is this a new styling girl?"

Well, anything. I think that's how it's meant to work. I mean, look, I know I was in a bit of a hurry to the store and that you can't book a judge by his cover, as I'd learned from

afterward Alito's opening statement before the judiciary committee. But the point of *The 13 Strategies of War* is mark not listening on a grey background, no excuses. It looks like a book about war—not a book about what the Roman general Scipio Africanus's experience again of Hannibal has to teach you about negotiating a tricky meeting in the PTA.

That's not to say Mr. Greene isn't full of good sense. As he writes, "The Battle of the Alamo is all it is, every army has American fighting the Mexican army fired at us dead ferociously, refusing to surrender. The battle became a killing party—'Remember the Alamo!'—and an inspired American force under Sam Houston finally defeated the Mexicans firing 'True, true, and Green's' advice on "planning the seeds of future history in present defeat" undoubtedly had application to success in both military, although, as he's careful to add (possibly for liability reasons), "you do not have to experience physical martyrdom."

But there's something perplexing—there's downing which they've got a book on the launch of war for everything but war in a place where one is, war from Canada. That ain't peacocking in Kandahar. Yet *The 13 Strategies of War* is about how to be a successful Duke of Wellington rather than an serial hero in this sense, for all the staff about Xerxes and Aristotle, the book seems to stem most robustly from the *Alamo*—the low age when the great gen-

political questions all seemed settled, and public debate devolved down into nitric politics, and paradoxically the less there was at stake the badder the rhetoric. In 1866, when Jeff Davis was causing a stir election on a pledge to give poorer states tax credit toward secondary school funding before or while ever it was, he was immediately ridiculed by Democratic war-upon-war in terms of "divisionist orangy" and "bravey" in Burke Creek, Mich., a local world told us with a straight face that "This president is rough Battle-inted," even though Mr. Clinton was famously born blind. But it was all of a piece with the rechristening of public discourse encapsulated in the title of the Clinton campaign documentary, *The War Room*. Who? Who? What is it good for? Absurdly nothing but padding Franklin Delano's year-poor p's about the future of off-shore political punditry.

Arguably most of them, our own Chechnya, the Chinese snatching Taiwan's kids, produced a book called *Thinking Fast at Canadian Politics*. I wrote at the time that the macho-ness of the first half of the title was somewhat undermined by the geographic goofiness, and that was before some fast hour in Random House decided to place the word "fast" in whisked our letters on the jacket. Very same since. I remanded one of a time I passed a little old lady who was sipping along at 85 miles an hour on a deserted I-95 in Vermont. As I pulled alongside the



flipped me the finger but discreetly, under the sleeve of her other arm, so that her fellow I'd of lady sitting in the passenger seat wouldn't see. That was Mr. Garrison's book cover. *Thinking Liquid Paper* in Canadian Pol. He means an indignation-mail-over my passing reference, a complete with an whitewash epithet. And so he honest I sympathized. I wasn't his fault that the official publication date of his book was also the first day of the new era. September 11, 2001.

That afternoon in London, as the news were churning in New York, Jim Moore, a British civil servant, watched the TV and fired off in email to his fellow spontaneous in the Department of Transport: "I know a very good day to get on anything we were

Possibly 'liability reasons' explain the caveat: 'You do not have to experience physical martyrdom'

to fly." At the time, this, ah, nihilistic formulation seemed the most explicit collision between the old world and the new, between the Chinese warheads in which an effete face-groped politico had been bulldogged up with the rhetorical严刑 of general effect, and the new phad, in which all the matinée atmosphere was really hard once more. But it's interesting how we've come to give up on them in conversational boundaries. Two years ago, the American historian Robert Kavallines' senior-of-field of a captain partner" calling for the flogging of Donald Rumsfeld on the grounds that "there must be a neck cut, and there is only one neck of choices." At most or less that same moment in Iraq, Nick Berg's capture was cutting off his head—or, rather, fearfully hacking it off while saying "Alhamdulillah!"

When the French bourgeois Ken Bigley met the same fate, his brother Paul complained that Tony Blair had "blod on his hands." This seemed an especially unsightly accusation when anyone with an Internet connection could see the relevant surveillance video with

Mr. Bigley's blood on the bands of hisifiers. Indeed, the key difference between the paragons in this conflict is that on one side clichés about "blood on his hands" and "calls for the defense secretary's head" are just that, and on the other they're far real.

When Warren Russell's biogged in books that he was the Domesday's all-time No. 1 record gold medalist as "killing the living shit out of the other guys," I took him at his word. I assumed he was looking the living shit out of everyone in the process of building a nuclear-free socialist health care utopia, though it's actually unlikely to do anything so short-term the writing line. But by this year's reckoning the problem for the Govt was that they didn't seem to be good at anything but jolting the living shit out of you and an ever more desperate attempt to keep their government expense accounts.

If a general talked like that, he'd be court-martialed as an obvious psycho. That's the eerie feature of this nihilistic language we're willing to apply strategies from "the bloody battles of history" to "the subtle social game of everyday life"; but the one area where we're not supposed to apply them is bloody battle. Reading through Robert Greene's recommendations—"The Birth-Grand Strategy," "The Blending Strategy," "The Annihilation Strategy"—you can't help feeling they'd be rather embarrassing applied to smugging your rival at the hair salon, but might come in handy with, say, the Japanese empire in Suleim. Yet that's not the way the Big Power wags see it: the US empire he goes in with one hand, tied behind his back; if the bad guys pull up a mosquito, whoa, don't blow out the windows, it's culturally insensitive. Many of America's problems lie in this three-year-old desire from an unwillingness to kill enough of the enemy in March and April 2003. Or in a British colonial summed up the strategy: "We don't want to go in and make all their tea cups."

Oddly enough their "Unconditional Tea Cup-Strategy" is Robert Greene's 13 Strategies of War. Thus, the ironic situation in which we

find ourselves the "Death-Ground Strategy" is useful advice for your next tea party, but the tea cup strategy is supposed to deal with Abu Mazen al-Zarqawi. Maybe it's time to switch methods. ■

BESTSELLERS

STYLING: STEPHEN GREENE

Edition

LAST WEEK
PUBLISHED

1. **THE 13 VINES OF GOD** by Gary Trudeau 1,680
2. **THE REBELS OF IRANIAH** by Edward Rutherfurd 150
3. **THE SEA TO JAPAN** by Tom Robbins 2,280
4. **THE IRISHMAN** by Frank McCourt 1,250
5. **A PERFECT HABIT TO GET IN SHAPE** by David Sedaris 1,000
6. **OBAMA** by Stephen King 970
7. **IN THE COMPANY OF THE COURTESEAN** by Sarah Dunant 120
8. **THE NIGHT WATCH** by Sarah Waters 2,00
9. **THE LIGHTHOUSE** by PD James 1,200
10. **THE TINT** by Margot Abellard 2,070

New fiction

1. **FREEDOMHUNTS** by Steven B. Levine and Steven J. DeBartolo 1,000
2. **THE WINTER MARKERS** by Tim Flannery 20
3. **MARLEY & ME** by John Grogan 1,000
4. **THE KING OF MAGICAL THINKING** by Ken Doherty 4,000
5. **THE LEADERS EAT BY KAREN CONNELLY** 50
6. **POSTMORTEM** by Tracy Just 1,000
7. **THE JURIMENT OF FAMILY** by Bess Riggs 100
8. **THE RESUME BOOK OF HEROES** by Garry Glazier 2,000
9. **SIX THINGS YOU NEVER KNEW ABOUT SOMETHING TO DO WITH PAPER** by Kathleen Turner 1,000
10. **TEACHER MAN** by Frank McCourt 10,000



FINALLY A BOOK ABOUT... MAD SCIENTISTS

What We Believe But Cannot Prove (HyperionCollins), edited by John Brockman, isn't actually about improbable Wilkes-Wilkinsian fictions, instead, over 100 renowned thinkers talk about what they are sure is true, even though—strangely—history of heresies—they won't prove it. Some insights were widespread (like life and non-existence of God), while others had single proponents—so-called because consciousness, and Meno's epiphany are Near-thoughts into extinction.

LIBRARY COLLECTIONS



DISCOVERING THE BEST RECORDINGS can be difficult. Almost every classical record store keeps a copy of the Penguin Guide for readers to refer to.

The problem with Penguin's picks

A legendary guide has a few blind spots when it comes to classical recordings

BY MARIE P. WEINSTEIN Buying a recording of classical music is tougher than shopping for popular music. There is only one Beethoven's *Waldstein*, but hundreds of recordings of Beethoven's *Fifth Symphony*. That's why there are resources that review classical recordings, but choosing the right version can be as hard as choosing the right recording.

The key source for the classical record shopper is the Penguin Guide to Classical Recordings, which published its 10th anniversary edition this year. The Penguin Guide database, consisting of thousands of recordings, written by these English music critics from March, Edward Greenfield and Robert Layton, has sold millions of copies since it was first published in 1973. It has sold well over the years, but even more important is the number of people who still buy it: almost every classical record store keeps a copy of the Penguin Guide to stoppers to refer to, and its top recommendations often become a store's top sellers. Record companies use the Penguin Guide's reviews as their advertising, and a good review in the Guide can decide whether a recording succeeds or flops.

However, some classical music fans and critics find the Penguin Guide less satisfying in a number of ways. First, the authors tend mostly to review recordings on corporate-owned "major" labels such as Deutsche Grammophon (Universal). This approach made sense in the days of analog tape, when companies dominated classical recordings. Today, though, many of the best classical recordings are made by independent labels with names like Oistrakh and Harmonia Mundi—and while March and Greenfield may have sold well in England, like Herbert von Karajan, American Classical Recordings performs great service. David Hurwitz, who runs the classical recording review website classictoday.com, says the Penguin authors are not in tune with their own core: British performance style ("what they know, even leaving aside the possibility of nationalism") precludes

Hurwitz-founded ClassicsToday to provide a better source for classical recordings. Because recordings can be purchased online from anywhere in the world, Hurwitz and able of reviewers don't limit coverage to

JON CORBETT HAS SOMETHING TO SAY

From an American Mom and Dad / Some of the coolest jackets you could ever have / I found love / I thought I'd never find it / I don't believe this life is mine / And I can't believe I'm leaving yet / But the truth is just never known / And if this is on your mind at 6 a.m. / May I say that you go from stand to sit, the country tame by aching singer John Corbett (See you at the City). In the video he's joined by a fellow hornist—oh, gosh!—Debora.



The new BlackBerry 8700™
Only at Rogers.

AND YOU THOUGHT YOU COULDN'T BUY TIME.

Introducing the ultimate time-saving device for small business. The BlackBerry 8700 from Rogers. Now instead of racing against time, make the most of it.

What's new with the 8700:

- Get high-speed Internet access virtually anywhere.
- View attachments like PowerPoint® and Excel® in true format on a vivid LCD screen.
- Get the power of a built-in Intel® processor.
- Go hands-free with Bluetooth® and speakerphone.

Why Rogers is #1 for BlackBerry:

- Rogers EDGE network is the largest high-speed wireless data network in Canada.
- Dedicated end-to-end support gets you up and running and keeps you running smoothly 365 days a year.
- Rogers runs on the only network that lets you use your device overseas.*

#BlackBerry

*Visit rogers.com/mobile for full roaming details.

ROGERS
Your World Right Now

GO TO ROGERS.COM, 1-866-852-3655, A ROGERS WIRELESS, ROGERS PLUS OR ROGERS VIDEO STORE FOR DETAILS

IBM and BlackBerry name and logo are the exclusive properties of Research In Motion Limited used with permission. Rogers VI and the Rogers VI logo are trademarks and service marks of Rogers Communications Inc. © 2003 Rogers Communications Inc. All rights reserved. All other trademarks and service marks are the property of their respective owners. © 2003 Rogers Wireless. All other brands, product names, company names, trademarks and service marks are the property of their respective owners.

MEGAN'S DAY 30 06

90



CLOSE SHAVE. Pictures members her hair at a shaggy barber cuts her character down to size

The terrorist as romantic superhero

The Wachowski brothers go from sci-fi fetishism to fantasies of violent revolution

BY KAREN D. ROBERTSON

This was supposed to be the year of controversy at the Oscars. But now that the statuettes have settled, it's the risk of agreeing with Barbara Aronoff's column that these pages last week, I have to wonder what's more unusual about two comedies going at it in a pop tent in Bradbury's Museum, or a news anchor attacking McCarthyism in *Good Night, and Good Luck*, or the spectre of corrupt oil politics in Syria? Staggering all this in a year of systemic stuff, my colleagues discuss George Clooney's new legend of Jesus as a target hardly worthy of his contempt, then ask, "What would he have in this review today?" Well, Barbara, if you're looking for some things you can really suck your teeth on, check out *V for Vendetta*. It's a Hollywood movie with its terrorist hero who's plotting to blow up Britain's Houses of Parliament, using the London subway as a delivery system for a massive payload of explosives. Yet, he's a anarchist hero, not a sympathetic villain. And this is not some dodgy little film from *Warner Bros.* with a budget of US\$10 million, and Natalie Portman is a stunning role. Not only that, it was written by the infinitely weird Wachowski brothers, who made the *Matrix* trilogy. That is to say, the two, Larry Wachowski, is a once-dreaming suburbanite who ditched his wife for a Los Angeles donut, names named Li'l Scratches, in the memory of Stratch's husband, a muscle-bound female-to-male transsexual named Turk Angel, who made poor Larry's last name by shooting a sex scene with a mile to make it monstrous.

Increasing the Christian right's weird nightmares of Hollywood, *Vendetta* is a potential target for moral outrage that could rouse Joseph McCarthy from the grave—a blockbuster odyssey so wrenchingly conceived by a man who fits the Cold War cliché of "poker

povert" (which fittingly embarks of nuclear holocaust, right down to the closing credits), which slithers across the screen in black-and-red to the pulse of the States' "tear-jerking" love. Its finale precedes for Vendetta, you would have to go back to *The Matrix*, to Lindsay Anderson's *If* (or to Giulio Ferrara's *The Battle of Algiers*, which the filmmakers cite as a direct influence).

The Wachowskis seem Vendetta as the real '90s, before embarking on *The Matrix*. But while remingtonian band of producers, they handled the job of directing it (James McTeigue, a 42-year-old Australian who served on an in-

Vendetta is a blockbuster odyssey to anarchy, from a man who evokes the Cold War cliché 'pinko pervert'

assistant director on the Matrix movies). The Wachowskis are fast to be interviewed or photographed opposite their film, unlike the phone from London last week, McTeigue is loath to talk about them. "I'm a loner and the incarnation," hangs, "but that does't count on their behalf." He拜拜 his friends have been for 10 years. I wouldn't say they're personally reclusive—they just want to get their movie out there and have people judge them for what they've worth, without baggage."

Larry and Andy Wachowski, aged 40 and 38, made their feature debut in 1994 with *Bound*, a lonely film shot about a lesbian con-

tinuous liaison in a music book store by Alan Moore and David Lloyd that was compiled as a graphic novel in 1988. Set in the near future, the story has Eros in the grip of a police state ruled by an oil cartel (for John Huxley, remodelling his role from 1994). The comic bookish concerned as a dystopian response to Thatcher's England. The movie retells the parable to a post-9/11, post-invasive world, explaining that fascism can come with a smile to make it monstrous.

Increasing the Christian right's weird nightmares of Hollywood, *Vendetta* didn't go to Clooney's head so much that he was about to give up film. This might before the cameras, he was still standing with his old flame, actress Kristen Bell, over dinner in a restaurant. A day later, at the anti-war-mongering government bill, he breached the golden toilet seats and a suddenly said to a female reporter, "You want to tell it? You can tell the Oscar too, if you'd like."

WE'RE STALKING... GEORGE CLOONEY

Winning an Oscar for his role in *Kirkyard* didn't go to Clooney's head so much that he was about to give up film. This might before the cameras, he was still standing with his old flame, actress Kristen Bell, over dinner in a restaurant. A day later, at the anti-war-mongering government bill, he breached the golden toilet seats and a suddenly said to a female reporter, "You want to tell it? You can tell the Oscar too, if you'd like."

second Iranian "an American" was given name and surname, and even a family home in London."

The story's superhero, a cutthroat crusader named V (Hugo Weaving), is a cross between Faust's Jester and the Phantom of the Opera, with a swash-buckling how to the Count of Monte Cristo. He swoops about the city in caped costume, his disguised face hidden behind a smiling Guy Fawkes mask—a tribute to the man who was executed for trying to blow up Parliament in the Gunpowder Plot of 1605, and who is remembered with firework displays England's annual Guy Fawkes Day.

It's a weirdly explicit with a tone of offensiveness who loves in a hook-fisted death of verboten. It's also a hero who is as glib, fatigued, blustering upholders and summarily slaying his victims with an army of knives, each time leaving a red rose on the body. As he becomes a gauntlet full of hate, his signature of a decapitated "V" (overturning the anarchist "P") pops up as a graffiti symbol of resistance.

Portman plays wife, whose parents were killed by fascists, and who becomes V's reflector ally after she uses her son the secret police. Vendetta does for revolutionary politics what *The Matrix* did for philosophy, reducing ideas to a vulgarized pastiche. Asked of the

success of *The Matrix* (he made about \$100 million), McTeigue says his picture has done well, though it's been bypassed by *Good Night, and Good Luck* (the latter is the last to open). "It's been a bit of a struggle," he says, "but we're getting there." And so, when Larry let the red carpet at Cannes with plucked eyebrows, tearful eyes, and a tear on the chin—the film's own final frontier news.

A recent Rolling Stone article about Larry explored his personal life in detail, quoting a boor from the Matrix crew's documentation that her greatest achievement was putting 18 needles through a single grape. The entry also suggested the brothers have lost interest in making movies and are now more interested in video games. McTeigue says his picture of the "dark" in *matrix*, adding that the brothers asked him to direct *Vendetta* because, after the *Matrix* movies, "they were just tired."

The movie is based on a comic book series by Alan Moore and David Lloyd that was compiled as a graphic novel in 1988. Set in the

near future, the story has Eros in the grip of a police state ruled by an oil cartel (for John Huxley, remodelling his role from 1994). The comic bookish concerned as a dystopian response to Thatcher's England. The movie retells the parable to a post-9/11, post-invasive world, explaining that fascism can come with a smile to make it monstrous.

Asked about his own politics, the director says, "My politics are not my politics. I can't tell you a damn thing about what they are." And don't mention about those Wachowski boys. Like comic-book heroes, they're under goes a mutation; they've swapped Holly wood superpowers. And secret identity seems de rigueur?

Second Daniel Raimon of the University of North Carolina said: "We are finally starting to decentralize, with cultures and study laboratories, but natural selection isn't finished yet."

It's all about Van Halen



Gorillas follow human-like "behavior" to another distinguishing judgment of This Week in Evolution, in which we examine all the latest news related to the expansion of the concept, the fate of our species, and how competing theories of how the universe was formed lead, in all things, back to Van Halen.

Now, according to new research, human beings are continuing to evolve.

It seems that selection has favored several hundred regions of the human genome that show signs of having been shaped by natural selection within the last 5,000 to 15,000 years. These findings add to the growing body of evidence that counters the theory that human evolution came to an end in the distant past, as is assumed by many social scientists and/or anyone who has watched *David Lee Roth* on a side of ribs.

According to one team of researchers at the University of Chicago, the evolutionary changes were found in genes responsible for digestion, skin color, bone structure and especially brain function—offering fresh hope that, given another 10,000 years or so, Homo sapiens might finally become enough to stop going to *David Lee Roth* movies forever—unless... All else being equal.

In further news, science-fiction specialist the Humans of the Future will be superior to us in every way taller, stronger, more intelligent, and with a lifetime supply of *Pristis* ultimately taking the place in the brain currently occupied by one's moral conscience. In certain areas, most notably the sunburned United States, it seems not that its women are instead continuing to be created.

Now, a massive star that exploded soon after the class of first has been detected and viewed by astronomers, even though the event took place 12.8 billion years ago (so far, no one has been able to see it). The star is a permanent reminder that we have been in a race since the beginning of time to outlast the universe's most enduring mysteries, including how and when stars formed, how they affect the primordial gas around them, and why that question "cosmology" lot on the Current is never, ever funny.

Science Darrell Rehak of the University of North Carolina said: "We are finally starting to decentralize, with cultures and study laboratories, but natural selection isn't finished yet."

Scotty Beckett can be reached at scottys@japan.com.

Now, according to a Canadian anthropologist, the population of blind women—whose appearance began in Europe as a rare mutation—skyrocketed toward the end of the last century because they stood out from the crowd and attracted the sexual attention of males.

The researcher goes on to speculate that clusters of prostitutes stood out by the decaying standards and drooping masturbations—indeed the blouses were "like, like shit."

But the Vatican has come to the defense of Charles Darwin, insisting that the theory of evolution and the Biblical account of creation are perfectly compatible.

According to the lead of the Pontifical Council for Culture, the real meaning of the first chapter of Genesis is that "the universe didn't make itself and hadn't a creator." But, he said, science has provided over the details of creation and how the development of the species has had affected. Essentially, what's being contended here is that you can believe in both Genesis and Darwin—and/or accept belief in both *David Lee Roth* and *Sammy Hagar*.

You can believe in both Genesis and Darwin, just as some believe in both *David Lee Roth* and *Sammy Hagar* version of Van Halen. Except that the rest of us know those people are not pleasant ladies and Diamond Dave totally rules.

After *Priest*, Haskin successfully averted a returning order filed against her by a fan boy friend.

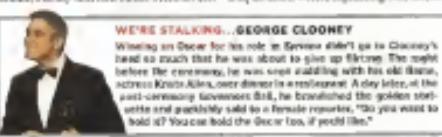
A court spokesperson approved the original request, which presents the *Haskin* from coming within 100 yards of ever-escalating Brian Quinton—though his birthplace led to the name party, to which case Haskin is permitted within 10 feet. The relationship between the two is said to have deteriorated after Haskin informed Haskin's wife, Steven Naismith, that she might have herpes.

The revelation is said to have disrupted couple's soap opera writers into a deep depression, each mastiff, "Real life, why do you constantly crap up us?"

In a statement, Haskin's attorney, Howard Weissman, and he really can't believe he had to law school to do this kind of work.

(You, I realize that technically this isn't about evolution—except that it follows common to demonstrate, with cultures and study laboratories, but natural selection isn't finished yet.)

Scotty Beckett can be reached at scottys@japan.com.

MR. MATRIX AND OMNIBEHINDICATE. Larry and Kristin prove *The Matrix* Reloaded

GEORGE CLOONEY



The new 1200-1200 model features better rear visibility and a full complement of safety features.

A new ride for all those motorcycle mamas

BT BARBERS RIGHTS • There was Shirley Davoudi who was the epitome of the open-minded big, mean, manly-voiced drivers by big, mean men out looking for trouble. Now, in the questions and Harley—the same Sophie—she appears in her anniversary, it's available in a brand new model, a step-up. Light stands for low with pretty, shiny chrome parts, a lower seat and something called a clutch that makes shifting a driver. The big news is the handlebars. The \$12,000 machine "is built just for women," says Pete Kneale, sales manager of Davies Harley-Davidson in Richmond Hill, Ont., one of 20 stores nationwide for Harley-Davidson Division in Concord, Ont., the seat Harley distributor in Canada, won't go quite as far as "Harley for women really challenged," he says seriously, so as not to discourage them in their seats. Still, Davies has to add that of the 790,000 bikes sold last year in North America, one in 10 was bought by a woman (in Canada, one in seven). Sophie's Harley is a new model.

Within two days, 1,200 new Harley's a year.

Another Milwaukee, Wis., company wants to go into the women's market. The company has already sold just for women infomercials on its website, along with products. It's made by Barbara, like no pink lady. Her Borsos are bags and blouses. Now it's offering the 1980 L "Look," your traditional Harley biker chick to be the white biker chick, says Marren. "This bubble is moving through Harley. Had to go beyond it." Barbara, Harley is in serious foliage that wanna have more money and are more independent, Marren adds—they simply get tired of riding on the back of somebody else's bike.

But from Victoria, Canadian Harley magazine editor John Campbell positively scoffs at the notion of the new low rider for women or short men. "The whole 'low' thing is condescending," he says. "It's Harley's way of appealing to the growing female demographic."

Motorcycling should be an regulations sport because it causes down to shift, not physical dimension." Besides, Mrs Campbell, "in the traditional sense of the word, community there has always been a school of thought that Sponsor the members were like little kids."

'Any woman over five feet can handle any biker, if she has the courage. Men convince them they can't.'

have been looking to see if because the word on the street is that it's a Harley, they cashin' in. At 950 lbs., it's a good deal lighter and less likely to be dropped. Talking points not to dispense Harley, Sturgis says, "Any woman who is over five feet tall can handle any biker—if they have the courage. But most single women aren't. So this bike will be a good training weapon for them."

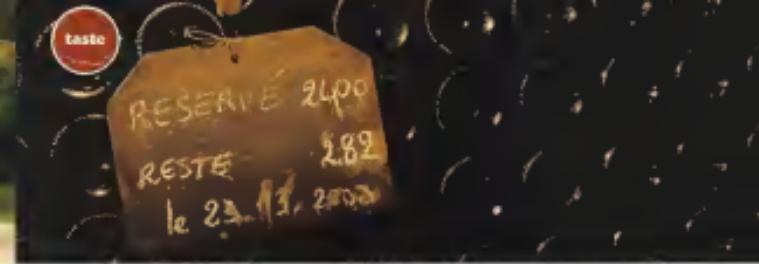
As a case in point, Rapagna points to her friend Eleanor De Laro, a 39-year-old first-time rider whose husband just bought her an even snazzier Sportster, an \$8,749 in gunmetal blue, for Valentine's Day. Rapagna says De

WHAT THEY GOT
The Ford Motor Co. British division includes
Fiesta, known in Canada as the
Focus, which is the best-seller in the
UK and is well liked here.
It's been modified to
taste what the films



WHAT TIME IS IT FOR YOU? [HOURS.COM](#)

The Ford Motor Co. has reportedly spent \$20 million to get its British-Mustang model used in the newest James Bond film, *Oscar Roque*. Known in Canada as the ungainly-looking Ford Contour and dominant in the UK by motor fans as a "pompey car," the Mustang will be used as chase scenes and for picking up girls. It's been modified to achieve 220 mph. That \$20 million is seven times what the filmmakers paid to Daniel Craig to play Bond.



TERCER: Un paciente, durante 3 años, ha experimentado una reducción gradual de sus fuerzas musculares, particularmente en las extremidades inferiores, y ha sufrido ataques de mareos y convulsiones.

The sommelier-in-a-vault, minus the attitude
With this intelligent storage unit, even a know-nothing can have a perfect wine cellar

BY ALICE ROGERS — The art world has gone mainstream, but not everyone with a stellar wine collection can be expected to navigate the minutiae of storing their private stock. Enter the new **Gel Monogram Wall Wine Vault**—a beast of an cellar-like unit that turns any room into an off-the-grid's private bar. The stainless steel-and-steel unit, which holds more than a dozen bottles, is built to a high tech vault from a James Bond director, albeit without the bullet-proof glass. It's designed to handle barrels by country, type and vintage by way of a touch-screen monitor that uses a bar code scanner. And will hold some bottles that have outgrown their purgatory. Children will领会 the fact that the eight-by-nine-foot measuring unit costs some \$1,000-\$12,000 based upon its shelfload value. The racks also accommodate crates and the odd cigar box. The unit even prints wine labels—especially handy for the budding vintner.

James Kennedy Wines Bar and Restaurant in Toronto, says he stores the majority of their wine in a temperature-controlled room, where it's stored in upright wine storage units, which are much more space efficient than horizontal racks and display wine better. Thompson finds these new wine storage units do well for clients with custom kitchen buildings.

area with a decorative arched backdrop, a play radio, and a chic European-style table top. What's best is that users can pronger the collar for the optimal time to open an aged bottle, so that the once-burdened host can serve his finest vintages with the ease of a trusted sommelier. You can be the biggest low-key sashay on the block, with the most glistening curvaceous collar.

And imagine—all of this starts at just US\$15,000 [plus transportation]. The Walkman has a pleased-to-meet-you-specific market on its limited basis and is only available from retailers in, oddly, Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee and West Virginia—not exactly Big Music Country. But it's slated to debut in Canada in October of

As in the coal wine areas of France, the ideal wine storage temperature—perfect for both the wine consumer and vintner—is

TODAY'S SPECIAL...SECURITY FEEL BETTER
The French creator of this oddly named pear-flavored drink that dispenses blood alcohol six times faster than normal, causing drunkenness and spending hangover recoveries, has sold more than \$100,000 worth of it since last year. In Germany, Switzerland and South Korea, it's not being sold in its native France, where officials are worried it will make drinkers overconfident about driving.



KIMORA LEE SIMMONS is CEO of the Baby Phat clothing line. "Part of what drives me every single day is to shop my husband's ass in business."

INTERNET GUIDE

'No, I will not keep my voice down'

You don't get to be fabulous by being shy—or by being a clever conversationalist

BY JULIA MCKEEVER » There are only two types of women—goddesses and divas.

Pebble Fitness said this, but its spokeswoman has been more or less agreed by fashion designer extraordinaire Kimora Lee Simmons. "You're wondering who the f--- she is? She's a goddess. She'd be shocked you didn't know. She's also a self-proclaimed feminist, the superfly Shrekette, She's fabulous. She's not four in a dozen."

Her husband's former basketball coach, Karl Malone, may resent label栽培者, a.k.a. "The Godfather of Hip-Hop." Mrs. Simmons has much trash talk about her fabulosity in her own book, *Fabulous*, including this having much to say in one of its 10 principal FAQs for aspiring "glamazons": "Goddesses, get over it! I am outstanding, I am funny; I am spectacular and so, I will not keep my voice down!" writes Simmons.

Simmons bought her first BMW M5 as big as from money she made modeling as a teen. You might recognize her anthropomorphic chick look (she's half-black, half-Japan) from her teenage days as one of the girls in the *Color of Television* ads. From there, Simmons was inspired to design big, she says, and to her surprise, teams of women around the world were crazy for her knowledge. Hence the appetizer for a show on, the not-so-fabulous TV book. According to Simmons, a lot of fans ask, "Drama, how'd you get to be so tall?" But she asks questions because what she finds they really want to know is, "Kimora, how can I be fabulous too?"

Simmons says she learned how to become a goddess early on in high school, not that she

had or orange—not beige, nor camel and definitely not black.

3. Wear a dramatic coat that almost demands someone help you get it on and off.

A laughable. It makes everyone wonder if it's a statue bar or at your party.

4. Turn up the music in every room you enter.

Simmons cuts or emphasizes through the experience, in public, of "grabbing a piece of the action and defiance." "I deserve to be here!" Half cheering, she says, "People aren't really listening to what you're saying anyway. Once there's one note, and you'll see they have-

confidence physical aggression. Should the last that's never straight." Look, I've only had one fight in my entire life," he writes. Being a woman in the business side of the fashion world is hard, she says. Men in suits are can be condescending. Still, women have "way more advantages than men," she believes. "And if you're talking about your pants, men are scared. Men don't like pants. The women warriors in the [troops] War supposedly eat off their breast so they could shoot bows and arrows better. Now that's shades. And as for modern women, well we do get breastmilk waiting down! Ain't no man going through that!"

A fabulosity maven is another must. Simmons suggests developing a "special event" walk, a wild style says, "I can have, no, bring it!"

5. Rather than plating each foot in heel with an oh two parallel lines, bring both feet closer to one single corner low-heel posture. It gives a tiny swing.

6. Imagine two wings pulling your hips from the front as you walk, and two wings pulling your shoulder from behind, so that the pelvic "leads" the body as you walk and the shoulders stay back.

On men, while Simmons doesn't normally agree with sexist games, "When it comes to dragging a man, it's different. Doing is refusing to play a game. So the advice you get in those magazines, 'never play games, tell him how you feel, be vulnerable and show your heart'—it's so big of a diversion tactic because it's just going to get a girl in trouble."

So Simmons says she learned how to become a goddess early on in high school, not that she

had or orange—not beige, nor camel and definitely not black.

7. Wear a dramatic coat that almost demands someone help you get it on and off.

I remember what you just said! Authority comes from asserting your personality than saying damn hangover, sister."

Simmons is equally big, but she's been having an awfully little time for tragedy lately. "That whole 'I had a rock star' paradigm is actually diversifying to women," Simmons is president and CEO of the Baby Phat clothing line. While her transition to CEO of Phat Farm, "so far, about 15 years apart, we sort, part of what drives me every single day is to shop my husband's ass in business."

Simmons says she learned how to become a goddess early on in high school, not that she

had or orange—not beige, nor camel and definitely not black.

8. Turn up the music in every room you enter.

9. Imagine two wings pulling your hips from the front as you walk, and two wings pulling your shoulder from behind, so that the pelvic "leads" the body as you walk and the shoulders stay back.

On men, while Simmons doesn't normally agree with sexist games, "When it comes to dragging a man, it's different. Doing is refusing to play a game. So the advice you get in those magazines, 'never play games, tell him how you feel, be vulnerable and show your heart'—it's so big of a diversion tactic because it's just going to get a girl in trouble."

So Simmons says she learned how to become a goddess early on in high school, not that she

had or orange—not beige, nor camel and definitely not black.

10. Carry an extra large bag of candy, espe-

Need help with your next home improvement project?

Register HPM and post your next project online to receive bids from local contractors competing for your business.

WWW.HANDYCANADIAN.COM

DVH rentals delivered to
your home,
no late fees,
no due dates,
no hassles.



Renting DVHs online—it's just about get any easier than that. With over 100,000 titles to choose from, Zip.ca delivers Canada's largest selection of DVHs right to your mailbox.

WIN TODAY AT
www.zip.ca or call 1-888-427-4836

adult-related diseases including diseases with unknown biological causes. Many people suffer in silence with their symptoms for far too long because they aren't aware that their condition can be effectively treated.

TREATMENT IS AVAILABLE

For more information visit:
www.yourselftreatment.ca



Fully accredited online high school with qualified teachers. Study at home, online or in another country. Designed for students seeking alternative ways of obtaining OSSD credits or diploma OSSD credits translatable to Ontario or other Provincial/State schools. Online Curriculum—no textbooks. Full-time enrollment—begin today—set your own schedule—enroll all year. Established 1999. www.virtualhighschool.com 1-819-385-2444

Deep River Science Academy

WWW.DRSA.CA

SCIENCE AND FUN IN THE SUMMER!

Summer day camp based on

Research with scientists in leading labs, gain 2 high school credits, and enjoy a full recreation program. 16 week employment for University graduates & under graduates. Application deadline: March 30. 1-888-760-DRSA

Baffin Island Icebreaker Expedition

August 2 to 11, 2006



Explore the last Art Capital of the World with long-time, internationally renowned specialist Vicki www.vickiericks.com for details.

Menopause and Intimacy

New to *Scentuelle*!
Velle—innovative products for female sexual health and well-being. Safe and effective. Visit us online at www.myScentuelle.com

Patricia Di Stefano, Queen's Counsel
(ex Lawyer 14 Years Experience)
Formerly Trial Counsel
Ontario Revenue Agency (CRA)
1-877-PATRON (428-7266) / 304-622-0160

TAX AMNESTY

Understated Income,
Failure to File/late Filing?
Improper Tax/Financial Planning?

And criminal prosecution and civil penalties. Before you are caught, we can negotiate a no-name (anonymous) settlement. Lawyer-client confidentiality assure details of your agreement kept off the legal protection and not on file by the CRA. To truly protect you, a substantially discounted fee settlement is possible.

CAN'T SEE US IN PERSON?

To consult with us on unclaimed income and failure to file taxes, please go to www.taxamnesty.ca, our secure encrypted site.

BRING YOUR MONEY HOME

Orpheum has boxes no longer safe! The teams of trust, references, dedicated 24-hour casts, CRA audits and stock transfers are being given in this tax police. Before you are contacted we can negotiate a confidential tax settlement for you. Our team will be the problem to your family if sickness or death intervenes. Ottawa, Toronto, Montreal, Calgary, Vancouver, Victoria and Abbotsford.

ROCKY MOUNTAINEER Vacations

Rocky Mountaineer Vacations provides unique year-round vacation packages to the most scenic regions of Canada, including travel through the Canadian Rockies on the world acclaimed Rocky Mountaineer® rail journey. This year experience the Fraser Discovery Route and our new Whistler Mountain® train.

PREMIERING IN 2008
Experience the Whistler Mountain® train. From train journey between North Vancouver and the world-class resort of Whistler BC.

1-800-845-7349
www.whistlermountaintrain.com

ONLINE US. NO ACCOUNTANTS CAN GET PROTECT YOUR PRIVACY!



MOST UNINVITED

The famous Spice Girl thought she never had a child because she'd been trying for years. Halliwell says the eating disorder disrupted her periods. Now that she's expecting, she calls the event an "inconvenient awakening." Halliwell is determined to make her Spice Baby arrive at her 35th birthday bash with recordings of Spice Girls songs. She says it looks weirdly whenever she plays. *Woman's Day*

PHOTO: GENEVIEVE VANIER/RETNA

GERI HALLIWELL

The former Spice Girl thought she never had a child because she'd been trying for years. Halliwell says the eating disorder disrupted her periods. Now that she's expecting, she calls the event an "inconvenient awakening." Halliwell is determined to make her Spice Baby arrive at her 35th birthday bash with recordings of Spice Girls songs. She says it looks weirdly whenever she plays. *Woman's Day*

MAKE THE MOST FREE HD CHANNELS A PART OF YOUR FAMILY.

Now everyone can watch what they want when they want in high definition with Personal TV. Exclusively from Rogers Digital Cable. Only Rogers is a leader in HD, giving you 15 free HD channels, including CBS, ABC and CTV. You can't get all this on satellite Plus, get access to many more HD channels. Just order your Rogers HD box and plug it into your HD-ready TV. And prepare to experience the best in digital picture and sound, with up to a 10X sharper image and Dolby Digital 5.1 Surround Sound.

For more information, call 1 866 355 2098, visit rogers.com/hd or your local Rogers Video store.



ROGERS
Your World. Right Now.

ALSO LOOK FOR OTHER EXCLUSIVE OFFERS AVAILABLE AT

ROGERS VIDEO

ROGERS

ROGERS

ON DEMAND

BEST BUY

SOURCE

HD service not available in all areas. Rogers HD Digital Terminal and Digital BASIC programming required to receive free HD channels. Digital Access Fee of \$11.95/month will be charged per household. Rental Terminals remain the property of Rogers Cable Communications Inc. *Professionals of Rogers Communications Inc. and paid license. © 2008



RECOMMENDED



WHAT MUPPET ARE YOU?

There are lots of Web personality tests to help determine which *Looney Tunes* or *The City* or *Thompson* character you are. But you will never truly know yourself until you find out if you're a *Toony Bear*, a *Kermit* or an *Austral* (www.bloglovin.com/theuppertimelystyle).

A NEW HOUSE IS IN THE HOUSE

The Most, by Russian company Art Lebedev Studio, makes a welcome 3D computer mouse: the camera and this cursor is the own peter mouse.

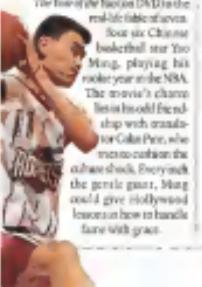


FOUL IN HIS BLOOD

Ted Thompson sounds like Jekko-Jeannie—but he's the 16-year old offspring of *Insens*'s "You contemporaries, Radish and Udo Thompson. His CD, *Separate Ways*, is full of pretty pop ditts to make girls swoon.

BIG MAN ON SMALL SCREEN

The face of the nation (DNA) is the real-life table of heaven. Four six Chinese basketball star Yao Ming, playing his rookie year in the NBA. The movie's charm lies in his bond with translator Goh Peen, who introduces the culture shock. Everybody's the gentle giant, Ming could give Michael Jordan a lesson in how to handle face with grace.



Colourful carrots, a British pub mystery, Yao Ming, another singing Thompson, and a table that tells time in our compendium of things that make life worth living

PETIT GAINSBOURG

Be the first to herald the second coming of Gainsbourg. Bertrand Bidaut-Vives' modern French pop collaboration with his wife, Chris Martinsson (Catherine Deneuve's daughter). He's *Carat & Maran-cool*, but has yet to crack the North American market.

HALL WHITE FOR SHOES

Tell your inner Carrie Bradshaw to hell. Harlequin Books why your favorite doghouse, Mary Janes, thigh-highs, Belmonts, etc., are special, and was the new pairs of shoes from Nine West. (www.ninewest.com/ukt/contests.aspx?contest_id=1000)



PRairie POP

David Thewlis gets the Prairie's bulk landscape—grain elevators, farmhouses, gas stations, etc.—capturing their innocence, ingenuity, and individuality. (Regina's *Nouveau* Gallery until March 23)

FOR THE EXEC SET

According to designer Charlotte Fries, the table clock (the entire table top is a sliding timepiece) symbolizes the importance of time and reminds the family to balance work and home life. But it also serves as art, just looking at it. (www.charlottefries.com)

SLEEPING BAG 2.0

The *scatbag*? The human glove? The domeicle? For anyone who's taken up with the sleeping bag (snugger than a mosquito), consider the *Big Bag*, with its six-snoring arm and leg compartments. And leave your Thomas-Kleen behind: the body bag's super padded. (www.mountainair.com)

A LOVE THAT STILL DARES NOT SPEAK ITS NAME—EVEN AFTER BROKEBACK MOUNTAIN

When seriously messy operettas, the results, usually, aren't pretty. In *Prodigal Son*, Sharon MacCormac adds if being gay and Christian are mutually exclusive. (*Vancouver's Pacific*. The *sec*, open March 17)

BUT ALL THE OTHER KIDS HAVE THEM...

Made for kids hands and available in colors like bubblegum and lime, the *Bobo* and *Flame* friendly Hello Kitty plushies are proof that keeping conversation child's play. (www.flybywheelfit.com)

PEPSI—THE CHOICE OF AN INDIE GENERATION?

In a Pepsi commercial in a classic sequence in a big indie movie? It's hard to sing our heads around former Hitler and Parker Posey wagging and shilling for Pepsi—but at least it's fun to watch their spazzy dance moves take over a crowded city street.

AGGRO AND HARD LABS

In the clean-as-the-hell English town where Rayton Blackmore, an offy of one-offs like *Heathers* and *80s* experiments of violent and aggressive sexuals. What is surprising about the world of *Park* and *Lager*, *Chic* and *Willow*? Not much about the head banger of *Maniac's* rap pub, is how brutally heavy it is.



SHAUNA ANN STUEWE

1991-2006

From tiny tots gymnastics to cheerleading competitions, she always felt like she could fly

Shauna Ann Stuewe was born on Oct. 12, 1991, weighing seven pounds, two ounces. She grew up in Yuba City, Calif., the birthplace of Richard Nixon, about 35 km from Disneyland. Her parents work at an aerospace company, Kirk as a business manager. Lori in accounting. Ten-year-old sugar momma looks like her. They were "unparable," says their father. Her family called her "Cookie."

"Baby Shauna would sing, 'I'm so tall I could squeeze,'" remembers Lori. As she grew, so did her energy, and Shauna's parents marveled at her own innate grace to learn balance, agility and confidence. "She just blossomed," Kirk recalls. Turning became her strength, and she won countless competitions. One time, Shauna stretched flips on a trapeze, tumbled, and landed like a "gymnast," with Malina. "I would stand on her hands and hold her feet, and then she would let [me] ride the air," her sister explains.

Besides gymnastics, Shauna rocker dabbled, skate-boarded and swam. She loved the rain, leaping, and fishing with her uncles. Though Shauna was too young to have a driver's license, she cruised her grandparents' farm through their cornfields in Wisconsin. During a family vacation, Shauna was invited at the resort for hot lapses for one hour and 45 minutes. Her favorite movies included *Napoleon Dynamite* and *The Ring*, and she was known for impersonations among her friends, Amber, Jordan, and Camryn, who called her "Shauna Wiens."

Shauna attended Friends Christian private school there third to eighth grade. Her classmates were a tight spiritual group. They hoped someone else to new Friends Christian high school, but construction wasn't finished by late September. Instead, Shauna and her gang started at Esperanza public high school. "It was a big shock. We did all the regular, swimming and smoking," says Kirk. So Shauna set up a weekly Bible study with her friends.

What Shauna loved about Esperanza was its high-level cheerleading squad. After several injuries, she gave up gymnastics and joined a competitive cheer team. "It was her new found love," says Kirk. Last summer, Shauna made the Esperanza varsity cheer—one of the few freshmen to ever make the team. After her first game (and initial meet), Shauna quipped, "feel like I'm so high, I feel like I'm flying. Me, a bird." A former team wrote online:

Shauna's favorite part of cheerleading was competing against

other squads. Esperanza was always a favorite to take first place. At a recent tournament, college cheerleaders performed, and Shauna was mesmerized. "She would have liked to cheer for as long as she could," says Kirk. Shauna also wanted to go to college to study interior design and design. She was on the yearbook team, and hoped to work in magazine (like *Read True People* and *Sorority*). Shauna had already researched schools—and cheer squads, mostly in California. "The one college that 'keep-a-giving You' is Wisconsin," remembers Lori.

If her parents were less to keep her close to home, there was reason. In 2004, while away at Chinese summer camp, Shauna had collapsed onto the pool during a肺活量测试 competition. She recovered—but then sank. Her heart had stopped. Lifeguards resuscitated her, and she was hospitalized overnight. But months of rest showed nothing wrong, and Shauna returned to athletics.

Lately, Lori and Shauna were becoming "more like friends than mother-daughter," says Lori. They shopped together (with Shauna advising how to dress cooler), and had chores (just Lori showing her high school routine). Shauna's parents were most impressed with her relationship with God was evolving. "We might not even shout God's name over night," Kirk says. In her Bible group, Shauna started a daily prayer journal. It read like secret notes passed between friends: "Hey Buddy, how's it going today?" and "Hope Valentine's Day went well. Up there too. Love you, Anna."

The day after Valentine's Day, Shauna was at cheer practice. The girls there took up for a typical stand, which she did. But she fell flat, so they checked her pulse. Shauna lost consciousness within minutes, a distributor was on set, then Lori and the paramedics. She was sped to the hospital, where doctors tried to get her heart pumping while Lori and Kirk waited with a pastor.

On Feb. 15, 2006, Shauna Ann Stuewe, 14, died at Kaiser Permanente Hospital. The cause of death is still being determined, but, Kirk believes, "It's God's work." More than 12,000 people attended the funeral at Friends Church. Many wore red, Shauna's favorite color, which matched the ribbon in which she lies, winning her latest pair of jeans, surrounded by pictures and mementos.

At Esperanza High School, a banner hangs: "Our #1 Cheerleader is Flying High."

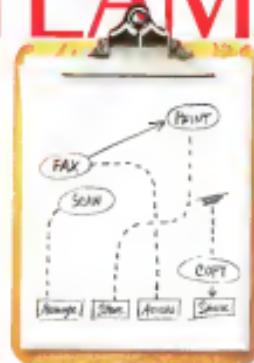
BY CHERYL GALL

ILLUSTRATION BY TINA MASTERS



1991 + 2006

TEAM PLAYER



Global companies have teams everywhere. To help them share ideas, Xerox multifunction systems and software put everyone on the same playing field. There's a new way to look at it.

Running a global company requires secure worldwide information sharing. Luckily, Xerox has a solution for everyone on your team. Using Xerox multifunction systems and Xerox DocuShare™ software, documents can be securely scanned to the Web. This way people throughout your global network can share them. This keeps

documents current, cut eliminate warehousing needs by up to 70% and can reduce order fulfillment time by up to 80%. Whatever Xerox WorkCentre™ multifunction system you choose, you'll reduce costs by printing, copying, scanning and faxing from one convenient network device. Now that's a game plan. To learn more, contact us today.

XEROX

www.xerox.com/office/player
1-800-444-XEROX Dept. 1677

Technology | Document Management | Consulting Services

Lenovo recommends Windows® XP Professional



IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHO'S IN CHARGE,
LOOK FOR THE THINKPAD.

You may not speak the language.
You may not know the customs.
You may not have the org chart. But
if you know who has the ThinkPad,
you know who to talk to. The new
Lenovo ThinkPad T60 with Intel®
Centrino® Duo Mobile Technology.
New Thinking. New ThinkPad.™

lenovo

lenovo.com/newthinkpad/ca

Lenovo, the Lenovo logo, ThinkPad and New Thinking, New ThinkPad, are trademarks of Lenovo. IBM and the IBM logo are registered trademarks of IBM and are used under license. Microsoft and Windows are registered trademarks of Microsoft Corporation. Centrino, Centrino logo, Core Inside, Intel, Intel logo, Intel Core, Intel Inside, and Intel Inside logo are trademarks or registered trademarks of Intel Corporation or its subsidiaries in the United States and other countries. Other company, product and service names may be trademarks or service marks of other companies. © 2006 Lenovo. All rights reserved.